Beaver & Gephart

Bellefonte Republican.

Established in 1869.} "Let us see to it that a Government, of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not perish from the Earth."---A. LINCOLN. {Terms: $2.00 per annum

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Bellefonte Republican.

By EDWARD T. TUTEN.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—No communication published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.

Correspondents should write upon but one side of the paper, and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

EDITORIAL BRIEFS.

THERE will be music yet over the Carlisle-Bayard-Curtin affair.

JUDGE HARRY WHITE, of Indiana county, seems to be having a hard time of it.

GENERAL LOGAN is right all through in demanding abolition of secrecy in executive session.

PHŒNIXVILLE, this State, is excited because one woman accuses another of bewitching her.

SENATOR SHERMAN made a strong speech in the Senate the other day on the Electoral Count bill.

THE bodies of the Nanticoke miners have not been recovered and they still sleep in their inaccessible tomb.

EIGHTEEN little Indians from the Carlisle school went to Washington, D. C., the other day, to give the Congressmen some instruction.

FOUR hundred and eighty of the seven hundred and thirty-two polling places in Philadelphia are in houses where whiskey is sold.

LAST week the people in some parts of the Northwest were shivering because of a temperature far below zero, while Bellefonte was comparatively comfortable.

THE beautiful Jeffersonian simplicity now in vogue at the White House demanded fourteen courses and seven different kinds of wine for dinner the other day.

EVEN the Nation has a law and order league. It will meet in Cincinnati, Ohio, on the 22d of February, in its fourth annual convention. State and Local Leagues are requested to send delegates.

THE people wait for a long time to hear the Queen of England speak and when she does address her people they do not seem to be pleased with it. We think the Queen's speech was first rate.

WITHOUT positively asserting that Senator Hale is wrong, it would be a valuable contribution to social science if he would explain why a man who is a convict should not work as hard as a man who is not.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND'S dinner in honor of the diplomatic corps was one of the most brilliant events in Washington society this season. It was the President's aim to eclipse his predecessors, and he succeeded.

THE Philadelphia *Times* denies that it has predicted the failure of Gen. Beaver's candidacy this year, or that it predicted the defeat of M. S. Quay for State Treasurer a year ago. Happy to learn that the *Times* is on the right track.

IN every ward and voting precinct the proper men should be selected for inspectors and judge of election. The judge should have the required knowledge to decide the questions that may arise for his decision during the day.

THE Hungarian miners in the coke regions seem to be hungry for more money. The disturbance they are creating serves the men who hired them quite right, as it is a shame to give employment to such men, to the exclusion of American workmen.

THE British authorities in Burmah, now only in the third week of their existence, have shot to death the Alompra prince and two of his adherents as guilty of rebellion against the Queen. This is a good deal quicker work than they did with Riel in Canada.

IN this country the President's message is guarded from premature publication as if it were a dynamite cartridge. In England the Queen's speech is filtered out in advance of its delivery through a ministerial tablecloth, as if it were too strong to be digested suddenly by the British public.

GOVERNOR PATTISON'S speech, on the subject of "Discrimination," delivered in Lock Haven on Thursday, was sent to the *Farmer's Friend*, at Mechanicsburg, and published before it was delivered. Of course, the *Farmer's Friend* is dated Saturday, in advance of publication, but, nevertheless, a copy reached us on Friday containing the speech many hours in advance of any of the city dailies. Is this a stroke of enterprise on the part of the *Friend* or of conceit in the Governor?

The Reform Dinner Policy of the White House.

Every time a Republican President gave a good dinner, says the New York *Tribune*, the Democratic editor pointed to it with pains, remarking that when the Democratic party was restored to power there would be a radical change in the social policy of the White House. "I tell you, sir, the Democracy proposes to restore the simplicity of the fathers to the White House dining room; mark my words, the next Democratic Administration will be distinguished by plain living and high thinking." This sort of talk attained its greatest volume and emphasis during the Cleveland campaign. The Democratic editor, kindly assisted by the Democratic stump speaker, practically gave the people to understand that if their candidate was elected a State dinner at the White House would be made to conform to this bill of fare:

MENU.

Potage.
Oatmeal Gruel.
Poissons.
Codfish Balls Water.
Hors d'œuvres.
Pork and Beans. Water.
Hog and Hominy.
Releves.
Hash. Water.
Entrees.
Liver. Water.
Froid.
Ham and Eggs. Water.
Entremets Sucres.
Gingerbread.
Doughnuts Hard Cider.
Dessert.
Candied Popcorn. Water.
Ice Water.

It remains to be been whether any Democratic editor will be found who is reckless enough to assert that the bill of fare above printed was the one set before the Diplomatic Corps at the dinner which President Cleveland gave them on Thursday evening. If any such Democratic editor exists, we say to him in all kindness that it will be idle folly for him to make the attempt. For it is notorious at Washington that if this Administration ever had a reform dinner policy it has been shamelessly abandoned for a sumptuous policy evidently modelled after the one which prevailed when Lucullus dined with Lucullus. The *New York Times* is passionately devoted to President Cleveland's fortunes, but even this ardent Democratic organ does not pretend that the President heroically exemplified Jeffersonian simplicity by giving the Diplomatic Corps a plain ham and egg dinner. Here is the *Times'* account of the awful shipwreck which Democracy's reform White House dinner policy met with when the Diplomatic Corps came to dine:

In the State dining-room the florist expended his greatest efforts, building in the centre of the table a slight framework, from which swung a globe of the world, three feet in diameter, from which the guests could easy study geography. The water was represented by a smooth surface of green made up over lapping japonica leaves. On this the continents were set in different colored carnations. North and South America were done in pink carnations, with the West India Islands represented in tiny spots of color, and the great lakes of our country done in blue violets. Europe was all pale rose color, with Greenland and Iceland above it in white carnations. Africa was made of the deepest crimson carnations, and Asia in the same bright pink as the Americas. Australia, New-Guinea, and Borneo were done in pale pink, and the Sandwich Islands were small dots of red in the vast green expanse of the Pacific. Above the North Pole was poised a star of pink carnations, and the sphere hung over a bed of smilax set with Bon Silene roses. At either side of this ingenious and appropriate centre-piece sailed trim ships of state made of carnations filled with roses, rigged with smilax, and with every spar tipped with rosebuds. All these flower pieces were set on the long flower-wreathed mirror laid down in the middle of the table. Candelabra with shaded wax lights, tall epergnes filled with flowers and flat cushions of flowers were placed at the ends, that were cross pieces or tables joined to the ordinary state dinner table. The corsage bouquets for the ladies were composed of Jacque minot or la France roses or lillies-of-the-valley tied with the broad souvenir ribbons used at the last dinner. *Seven kinds of wine and thirteen courses were served*, the coffee and liquors being passed at the table.

One can well imagine the scalding tears of commingled sorrow and indignation that will course down the cheek of the Democratic editor as he reads these words which convict Cleveland of banishing the star-eyed goddess of Frugality from the White House dining-room. As for the rest of us, we heartily congratulate the Diplomatic Corps upon being the recipients of a dinner that was good, well served and engaging in all its appointments, and with equal heartiness we congratulate Mr. Cleveland upon the generous social instincts of which this dinner was the appropriate expression. Better is a stalled ox with seven kinds of wine, where good fellowship is, than two in the bush.

Only don't let the country hear anything about this being an Administration that sits up nights to restore the simplicity of the fathers. And never again let a Democratic editor raise the eyebrows of incredulity against a brow of scorn when the *Tribune* modestly ventures to conjecture that Pie has found its way into the White House and that ever and anon the President—who has a constitution of iron—passes his plate—one of the exquisite new ones—for a second piece.

Misplaced Praise.

Hensel's *Intelligencer*, discussing the action of the Democratic State Committee, says:

There is nothing succeeds like success; and Mr. Hensel, having had some credit for the victory of 1882, quite naturally gets a large share of blame for the succeeding defeats.

To this the Harrisburg *Telegraph* replies: When it is remembered that in no campaign since Mr. Hensel was first elected chairman has the Democratic party polled a greater number of votes than the Republican, this is rather cheeky praise of himself. In 1882, notwithstanding the treachery of certain disappointed Republicans, the Beaver and Stewart vote exceeded by 3,533 the Pattison vote. Pattison was elected, but he was not elected because of any skill shown by Mr. Hensel in the campaign, as it was an open secret to the Republicans that the Democratic campaign was weak to such a degree that some sanguine Republicans expressed the hope of electing Beaver notwithstanding the ugly division in the party, and the result demonstrated that this hope would have been realized had not the Independent leaders in Philadelphia, a day or two before the election, issued orders to their followers to vote straight for Pattison. For the result of that campaign no Democrat is entitled to any credit, and least of all, Mr. Hensel. What the result of the campaigns have been since it is not necessary to state. Suffice it to say that they have weakened the Democracy to an extent never before known in its history. Mr. Hensel had better bottle his self-praise.

THE coke operators in Western Pennsylvania are enjoying the luxury of being plagued by their inventions, and we do not suppose any considerable number of their fellow citizens will sympathize with them in their torments. A few years ago the workmen then in their employ asked for increase of wages and struck work when refused. This was regarded by the operators as impudent agrarianism which shoud be suppressed by law, and the men were threatened with prosecutions for conspiracy because they acted in concert. The conspiracy plea would not work; as they found our laws would not make a labor union a conspiracy. Then the operators imported a lot of Hungarians, and set them to work at lower wages. The old workmen submitted of course, and sought employment elsewhere, and the operators said they had settled the labor questions. But now the Hungarians are asking increase of wages, and when told that their places are to be filled if they strike, the Hungarians respond that the workmen who come to take their places had better come prepared to defend themselves, as they, (the Hungarians) will not give up their places if they have to fight for them, and even the Hungarian women cavort around with big knives in their hands when they see anything that looks like a black leg.

BURGLARS are having things all their own way in some of the small towns near New York City. Their practice is to enter a house, overpower the inmates at once and if they don't resist they are treated with much politeness and consideration. Of course, they are compelled to give up their valuables, but are not injured. Before the burglars retire they exact a promise from the inmates that they will go to bed and not endeavor to give an alarm until 6 o'clock next morning. This promise was made in several instances and always kept. The burglars seem to be willing to rely on the promise of the inmates and leave them without binding or gagging them. They treat ladies with great gallantry, and the ladies consider them "real nice" burglars.

WE are rather shocked to read that a charming lady of Philadelphia recently attended a ball given by the British Legation at Washington looking "as if she had just stepped out of a dream." The dishabille in which we usually step out of our dreams does seem out of place in a ball-room, even according to the loosest notions of fashionable undress.

Spring Elections.

Very soon the borough and township officers must be elected. They are elections which seldom cause any bad feelings and in which there is not as strong an adherence to party ties as in other elections. But, nevertheless, there should be a party pride to win these local offices, and it can be easily accomplished by Republicans in almost every part of the county.

The best men in the party should see to it that suitable men are nominated to fill the various places on the ticket. For burgess, in each borough, the most intelligent citizen should be nominated; for school directors, nominate liberal, progressive men; and so on for all the offices, in each case suiting the man to the position to be filled. One qualification will suit perfectly for one office which may not be required in another.

Be especially careful and particular in the nomination of election inspectors. These men will be associated with future elections and they should possess special qualifications. Put the best men and the truest Republicans in these positions, and thus aid the party not only in the present, but also in the future

THE proceedings in the Senate of the State of Ohio, on Friday, were disgraceful in the extreme, made so by the efforts of the Democrats to force in the members from Cincinnati. There were seventeen Republican senators and twenty Democrats (including those from Cincinnati), but only sixteen without the Hamilton county members. It is evident that these members have no right to their seats and Lieutenant-governor Kennedy, who was in the chair, refused to permit them to vote on questions involving an investigation into their title to seats. Then the Democrats became obstinate and refused to vote. After adjournment, John O'Neil, the President pro tem., took the chair, and the Democrats held a special session by themselves. Both sides now claim to be the legal Senate and both will probably hold sessions. But the Republicans have the best of it, because their's is a continuation of the regular Senate, the Democrats having voted with them on other questions. At best, the Democrats are only bolters.

CONGRESSMAN RANKIN, a Democratic representative from Wisconsin, died in Washington on Sunday. He met death coolly, almost jocularly. He was considered by his friends to be almost too ill to go to Washington, but he insisted upon going. In selecting his seat he chose one which he said would look well when draped in mourning. When he engaged rooms at a boarding house he contracted not for the season, but for the rest of his life, making the express provision that there should be no extra charge for the time occupied for the funeral arrangements and ceremonies. Several times when told that death was very near he revived again from a sinking spell and would remark: "Please tell me something new. Don't fool me that way again." But at length the man to whom death seemed to be but the closing act of a comedy breathed his last and he has entered the world beyond.

THE Senate is behaving very magnanimously, and the President of the United States is the only one who is committing a mistake or is behaving at all obstinate. The Senate is confirming the President's appointments at a rate so rapid as to please anybody, and should delight the great stupid Chief Executive. Meanwhile, he steadily refuses to tell the Senate why he removed Republican office holders before their terms of office had expired. We rather guess the President don't want to give himself away, and if he should state his reasons some of them would appear very lame—not at all in accord with civil service reform.

THE Philadelphia *Evening Bulletin* proves that the Methodists of the United States are building churches at the rate of one and a quarter a day. They have built 1,565 new churches in 1,252 days. Chaplain McCabe is said to have telegraphed recently that they are building two a day and will try to make it three, but the Worthy Chaplain says that he meant it to be one a day and will try to make it two. The Methodists are doing a wonderful work and deserve credit for it, and perhaps in the near future they can with truth announce that they are building at the rate of two a day.

WHAT has become of Sammy Tilden's able letter on sea coast defenses'?

A Peculiar Decision.

One judge in Kansas has rendered a decision which, if confirmed by the higher court, will offer a very great obstacle to temperance reformers and try their patience and devotion to the fullest extent.

He has decided that the Kansas law has damaged the whiskey manufacturer to the extent of $45 000 and the State must pay him that amount. His manufactory, for the purpose of manufactoring whiskey, is said to be worth $50,000, while it is not worth more than $5,000 for any other purpose. The difference in these two amounts constitute his equitable damages.

We do not believe that this decision will be sustained. The State has a right to make whiskey-selling an offense, just as it has established laws against other kinds of business which were believed to be detrimental to the general welfare. If it were a law which would operate injuriously against only a certain portion of the manufacturers of the State the decision might be considered all right. But public sentiment will grow on this as well as other subjects and it is quite natural for one State to be in advance of others.

HON. S. F. WILSON, who was suspended from the office of associate justice of the supreme court of the territory of New Mexico by President Cleveland on the 19th of June last, is not disposed to be so summarily removed without an explanation. He has published the correspondence in the case, together with a formidable array of endorsements from lawyers and other prominent citizens of the territory. These endorsements are from men of all political views, and they are in a high degree complimentary to the ability and integrity of Mr. Wilson. He also shows by citations from the revised statutes of the United States that judges of the courts of the United States are excepted from the number whom the President has authority to suspend during a recess of the senate. It is believed that Mr. Wilson's prospects for returning to New Mexico are decidedly promising.—*Williamsport Gazette and Bulletin.*

THE Secretary of the State Board of Health has information through the National Board of Health, of the existence of smallpox in London, Bristol, Glasgow, Edinburgh, Paris Bordeaux, Reims, Nice, Copenhagen Antwerp, Zurich, Genoa, Venice, Trieste Prague and Warsaw, and to quite an alarming extent in the Italian Provinces. There have been five cases on Tenth Avenue, New York, and a boy living on Ninth street, that city, is now ill.

THE influence of money on the mind is illustrated in the case of seven brothers, in Moberly, Missouri, all of whom became insane at once because they were cheated of their wealth. It is almost impossible to conceive how the heart can be so entirely devoted to the accumulation of riches as that. It is a most wretched condition for any one to be in.

WHY is it that the primary elections cannot be held at least a week before election day? The primaries have already been held in many parts of the State. In Bellefonte it would be well to hold them on Saturday evening, the 6th of February, election day occurring on Tuesday, the 16th.

A ST. LOUIS girl aged 40 and with $3,000,000 is about to marry a man of 22. She is sensible. If she had postponed it much longer she would have found her age increasing faster than her millions; but now—her millions will disappear as fast as her youth flies from her.

A BILL has been introduced into the Senate providing that postage on forth-class matter be advanced from one cent per ounce to two cents. Republicans constantly reduced postage; it was left to the Democrats to begin increasing it.

THREE men killed and a fourth mortally wounded in a fight over a game of cards is the latest tragedy on the dark and bloody ground of Kentucky. The work of moral reform is being pushed forward there rapidly.

AS TO Perry Belmont, he falls a little short of Homer in having two statesmen disputing over the honor of his appointment. Carlisle and Bayard each insist that he had nothing to do with it.

GENERAL NOTES.

A 70-year-old citizen of Connecticut won a race against a professional bicyclist in New Haven the other night.

A single locomotive recently drew 141 cars in a single train across Louisiana, at an average rate of 10 miles an hour.

The wife of Joseph Bullock, of Syracuse, N. Y., for the third time in four years, has presented her husband with twins.

A forester in Warzenbach, near Cassel Germany, shot a snow white fox with red eyes and white feet—a very rare specimen.

Diphtheria is shown by official reports to have increased a most double in fatality during the past four or five years in England.

King Milan, of Servia, wears a coat of mail made of silk, compressed down and rawhide, which covers his trunk, legs and arms.

The geological formation through which the Mercey Tunnel passes is the new red sandstone rock, and has proved easy of excavation.

Frozen oranges are regarded as the cause of some recent sickness at Palatka, Fla. It is said the poison in the peel is driven into the orange by the frost.

A Berlin woman attempted to kill herself by drinking five ounces of kerosene. She became unconscious, but was fully restored to health in three or four days.

The French government has coined a new silver dollar for circulation in Tonquin. It is a close copy of the Mexican dollar in weight, size and thickness.

Twenty thousand pounds of salmon are sold in London every day, on the average, three-quarters of which come from Scotland, and half the rest from Ireland.

Coyotes have become so troublesome in Sonoma county, Cal., that at a recent meeting of the resident sheep owners it was decided to pay a bounty of $25 for each scalp.

It is mentioned as a curious coincidence that the first patient admitted to the new Northern Hospital for the Insane, in Michigan, was a man who assisted in its erection.

Kate Romer, of New York, aged 16, has committed 6 robberies within a year from houses where she had been employed. Last week she stole her 10-year-old sister from school.

Gin Fun, a San Francisco laundryman, has joined the anti Coolie League, and posts over the door of his washee house the sign: "The Chinese must go. None but Melican employed here."

According to the report of the Surgeon General, there were only two cases of varioloid and one of small pox in the United States army last year. Vaccination was carried out with great regularity.

A cigar exploded in the face of a Birmingham (Conn.) man the other morning while he was smoking it, loosening his front teeth, burning off his mustache and eyebrows and completely blinding him.

Connecticut has less than 1,000 miles of railway, but these carried last year 17,500,000 passengers, of whom only 12 were injured. The passenger traffic of 1885 was almost 50 per cent. greater than 1884.

An Ohio doctor, who has been collecting facts about opium eating, believes he can demonstrate that the use of narcotics is most common in towns where the sale of alcoholic beverages is not permitted.

A patient in the Evansville (Ind.) City Hospital has had removed, by a surgical operation, one of his kidneys, which had been rendered useless by an abcess, and at last accounts he had a chance of recovery.

There has been a real estate boom in West Australia within the last 6 months. Land has increased 100 per cent. in value all round. Upward of $750,000 has been sent to Sydney in the last month for investment.

A temperance man in Weston, Vt., found 15 barrels of cider tucked away mysteriously in his cellar recently. How they got there he could not tell, but, rolling them out, he empties the contents upon the ground.

A milkman slipped and fell in New London the other day in such a way that he went head foremost into a can from which he had removed the cover, and, as it was a tight fit, a tinsmith's services were required to extricate him.

A queer case comes up at New Bedford, Mass. Deputy Sheriff Nickerson having an execution against Frank Donnelson, a liquor seller, and not being able to find anything else to levy upon, seized his license and advertised it for sale.

The public messages of the Governor of Texas are printed in four different languages to suit the needs of the polyglot population of the State. 30,000 copies are in English, 10,000 in German and 5,000 each in German and Bohemian.

Captain Clark, of the British bark Stanfield, which arrived at Philadelphia from Java a few days ago, brought with him several monkeys, one of which is a very intelligent animal, and, among its other accomplishments, can drink gin with evident relish.

A mother at Manhasset, L. I., whose child was taken ill some days ago, refused to send for a physician, saying that she had confidence in its restoration to health by supernatural means. Her faith was painfully shaken by the death of her little one.

While workmen were engaged in taking out an old abutment preparatory to building a new bridge at Fabius, on the St. Louis, Keokuk and Northwestern Railway, they discovered a den of snakes, numbering several hundred, consisting of rattlesnakes, moccasins, blacksnakes, blue-racers, and adders, some of them measuring five feet, and they were not frozen, but in a torpid condition.

Poetry.

Keeping Christmas.

"Mary, look in yonder drawer in that old cedar chest,
And bring me from the stockings there some of the children's best;
I'll hang them on the chimney jamb, they won't be in the way,
And fill them after 12 to-night—to-morrow's Christmas Day.

Bring me a pair for little Tom, the roguish, romping lad;
Was ever so fine a boy as that? he makes the whole house glad;
He'll get a knife and a pair of skates—the boy will have his way,
I promised them a year ago, and to-morrow's Christmas Day.

And Bessie—merry little lass—my precious Sunday child,
There's nothing good enough for her—and Kate, the willful-wild;
And baby—here's a rattle-box—she's most too young to play,
But we mustn't leave the darling out—to-morrow's Christmas Day.

A Bible for my Sunday girl, a doll for saucy Kate,
And lots of other things besides—books, pencils, toys and slate;
Come, John, and help me write their names—you'll have their smiles for pay—
And maybe they've got a gift for you—to-morrow's Christmas Day.

John's gone? Gone where? You're joking now. John out on Christmas eve?
Gone out and left me here alone! ne'er saying by your leave?
Why, Mary, lass—you're old—you've lived too long—nay! nay!
You never knew my John forget—to-morrow's Christmas Day.

I—wish—the children—were awake—it seems so lonesome here,
And yet they're better safe asleep—there's nought for me to fear;
And in the morn we'll go to church, it's always been our way,
And each will wear the holly green—to-morrow's Christmas Day.

I hear the tolling of a bell! who's dead, aged 15 years?
I'm sure it's none of mine, and yet—what is it brings the tears?
That bell—it has a solemn tone—so faint and far away,
Why, all the bells will ring to-night—to-morrow's Christmas Day.

Dead! dead! and gone away from me? Mary, my dear, you're right,
Yet somehow I had most forgot sitting alone to-night;
It used to be so gay—so gay, before John went away,
And took the children home—Mary—to-morrow's Christmas Day.

You needn't hang the stockings up—yes—I remember all;
Hush, children dear—there's something wrong—there's Tom, he's grown so tall,
And Bessie sitting in yon chair—she smiles in the old way,
I know now why she's dressed in white—to-morrow's Christmas Day."

They found her dreaming by the hearth, "go, tuck the children in;
I'd have them just as safe from cold, as now they are from sin.
They're sleeping in their little beds, God watches them always,
But mother watches with Him, too—to-morrow—is—Christmas—Day."

And thus it happened on that day a grave was added where
Some other graves had long ago been made and kept with care;
And where the Star of Bethlehem with radiance lit the way,
The mother with her absent ones was keeping Christmas Day.

—Mrs. M. L. Rayne.

Our Story Teller.

In Cupid's Net.

[Continued.]

Was it anger or relief on the Squire's face when they were dismissed, and he stood thinking so deeply? At last he rang the bell again, and, when one of the footmen answered it, he said—

"Tell Mrs. Paterson to send the—the young person Gracia to me."

Mrs. Paterson brought me the message herself.

"Go, Gracia," she said, "and do not be afraid. Let the Squire hear you sing, and he will put you in the way of making a fortune, I am sure."

But I went in fear and trembling to the library, where the Squire awaited me. I found myself in the presence of a tall stately gentleman, whose hair was white as snow, and whose face, though marked by lines of terrible pain, was still handsome, with the fire of his blue eyes undimmed. But they were no longer laughing eyes; they were stern, and cold, not at all like the eyes of the portrait. What was it that flashed into them when they fell upon me? I could not tell. Was it surprise, fear, love, or what? I knew not; but it was a look such as I have never seen on any human face since.

We stood motionless for a while, each looking steadily at the other; then he started, sighed deeply, and shuddered. He came a step nearer to me, then drew back; finally he bade me approach him. He looked into my eyes as though he would read my soul, and then said slowly—

"So you are Gracia?"—"Yes," I replied.

"Nothing more?"

I had to pause, my heart was beating so fast. I wondered what was stealing over me. My eyes filled with tears; the sound of his voice seemed to stir the depths of my soul.

"I thought," he said slowly, "that Gracia was a child."

"I was a child not long since," I answered; "now I am growing up—yet helpless as when I was a child."

"And who are you?" he asked.

Always that same cruel question! I raised my eyes, blinded as they were by tears, to his face.

"I do not know," I answered. "No one knows who I am. The happy birds have a home; but I have none."

"Heron's Nest has been a home—has it not?" he asked gently.

"No one can have a home who has neither friend nor name," I returned bitterly.

"And you——"

"Have neither," I interrupted.

He looked at me for some moments in silence, then asked—

"How old are you, Gracia?"

"Seventeen," I replied.

"Tell me," he said hesitatingly, "what you remember of your past before you came here."

"It is so little that it is hardly worth telling," I answered. "I remember first being near the sea, in a land where roses grew even to the water's edge; and I can recall a face that used to bend over mine."

I saw the color leave his lips.

"Nothing more?" he asked sharply.

"Then I recollect high gray walls—convent walls I know they were, because I remember the sisters' faces—a stormy passage across the sea, and my arrival here. It was only when I reached Heron's Nest that I really seemed to come to life."

"Did Mrs. Blencowe know your history?" he asked suspiciously.

"I believe not."

"She let fall no hint which might have proved a clue to your parents?"

"No," I replied. "I might have dropped from the clouds for all that any one seems to know about me."

He murmured something I could not hear distinctly, but it sounded like "Poor child"!

"Does it not strike you as a very strange thing that I should return home and find in my house a young lady"—how that delighted me!—"who has been living here for years, and of whom no one knows anything?"

"I do think it strange; and, what is more, I think it cruel," I answered. "I must have had parents, like other people. It is to Heaven they must answer for their neglect of me."

He was still looking at me intently.

"Do you know," he said, "that you are a very beautiful girl?"

My heart beat with pleasure. No one had ever told me so before, and I knew so little of the outside world that I could hardly tell whether I was beautiful or not.

"Yes," continued the Squire, "you are beautiful as——" He paused abruptly. "And what education have you had?" he asked.

I gave him a list of my acquirements, and told him that Michael Holt had taught me all I knew. Long afterwards I heard that he had presented Mr. Holt with five hundred pounds, without however assigning any motive for doing so. Then I ventured to say that Mrs. Paterson had wished me to sing to him, adding modestly that I thought I might, with a little assistance, be able to earn my own living.

He smiled. Ah me, I shall never forget the beauty of that smile! It changed his face altogether.

"We shall see," he said. "Let me hear you sing, Gracia."

He went to the piano, which stood at the other end of the room, and opened it.

"Who taught you music and singing?" he asked.

"The man who has taught me everything else," I answered—"Michael Holt."

On the day before I had found a beautiful little poem, and the words had pleased me so much that I set them to music. I did not now stop to think whether the verses were suitable or not, but sang them.

"Whose words are those?" the Squire asked, when I had finished.

I told him.

"And whose music is it?"

And I answered him—oh, so proudly!—that the music was mine.

"Yours?" he questioned, in surprise. "You must be clever! Sing something else that you have set to music."

This time the song was quite different; it was a more lively air. When I finished a cry of delight fell from the Squire's lips as the last notes died away.

"Excellent!" he exclaimed. "A girl who can compose such music need not despair."

Then I took courage, and, looking into his face, asked the question that had been hovering around my lips from the moment I first saw him.

"Squire Dacre," I said, "no one knows anything of me; tell me, do you know who I am?"

I saw that for one moment at least the question paralysed him; but he soon recovered himself.

"If I could solve the mystery," he returned slowly, "I should not need to ask all the questions I have put to you."

To my mind his evasion of the truth was painful and perceptible. If he had answered me frankly "Yes," I should not perhaps have dared to ask more. If he had said "No," I should have believed him. As it was, I felt that he had evaded my question. From that moment a strong conviction that the Squire knew who I was—knew, in fact, my whole history—took possession of me.

"You hope then, Gracia, to live by your music?" he asked suddenly.

"Yes," I answered quietly.

"We will see what can be done. I must think matters over," he said. "You seem to have read a great deal."

I looked round the grand old library with considerable pride.

"Yes," I replied; "I have read most of the books in this room, many of them two or three times."

"We must have a chat about them some day," he said. "I have almost forgotten what books are here—I have been away so many years." He repeated the final words softly to himself—"So many years!"

From that I gathered that I was not to be driven from Heron's Nest because its master had returned.

"In the meantime, sir, will you tell me what to do?" I asked. "I cannot mix with the servants. Find me a place in your household where I shall not be forced to associate with them."

His lips quivered.

"I will think over it," he said slowly. "Meanwhile be patient, Gracia, be patient. I will see you again."

And that, I knew, was an intimation that I might go. I went; but life was not the same for me again—I felt so sure that the Squire knew my whole history.

CHAPTER III.

"Gracia, how did you get on with the Squire?" "Are you going away?" "Does he know anything about you?"

Such were the questions that assailed me the whole of the day, from Mrs. Paterson down to the lowliest handmaiden in the place. None of the servants resented the fact that I did not care for their society, and I could not but admit that their curiosity was only natural. They all wanted to know what the Squire had said when he found that a young girl had been brought up in his household without his knowledge; but I felt that all their interest was kindly meant.

It was I myself who felt so strange. I was sure the Squire knew something of me that he would not tell; I had read it in his eyes. Perhaps I was the daughter of some old friend of his; but, if so, why all this secrecy? There was no need for it. My heart and my head ached more than ever with the burden of the question, "Who am I?"

I thought the Squire would be dignified, and avoid me; but, to my surprise, on the morning following our conversation in the library he sent for me. This interview differed from the last; he did not look at me or question me so much.

"I gathered from what you said to me yesterday, Gracia, that you have been accustomed to use the library?"

"Yes," I answered; "it was my one place of refuge."

"And I have taken it from you."

"You are master here; it is your right," I answered.

"Then I will be a generous master, for I will give up my right to that room to you."

It was not merely the kindness of his words that affected me; it was the tacit acknowledgment of our social equality. These words proved to me that I was not the daughter of one of his servants. He would not have offered the use of his library to Mrs. Paterson or to any of her relatives. My heart beat proudly as I recognized the supreme importance of this fact to myself.

"I should not like your studies to be interfered with, Gracia," he went on, "especially if you wish to make any progress in music. Let us make this arrangement. I pass my mornings out of doors, and my afternoons with my books. I will leave you the mornings, and you can spend the time in the way you like best."

This from the proud Squire of Heron's Nest! He was never proud to me after that.

During the next three days I saw him frequently, and it struck me that his face always wore a look of anxious brooding care, as though in his mind he were debating some weighty matter.

Ah, how I longed to throw myself upon my knees at his feet, and ask him to solve the mystery that shrouded me! He could do it; I felt sure he could!

On the evening of each of these three days he sent for me to sing some of my own compositions to him; he professed himself delighted.

"What a gift you have, child!" he said. "Your name will be famous one of these days."

"Do you really think so?" I asked eagerly.

"I am sure of it, although I may not live to see that day."

"But you look strong," I said; "you are not old, though your hair is white."

"I have lived," he answered, "for many years with a rankling wound in my heart. The day will come when I shall die of it, and I care not how soon."

There grew up a strange intimacy between us. We were so near together, yet so far apart. At times I read love in his eyes, at others something like aversion.

He came into the library on the second day after our arrangement was made, and found me engrossed in the intricacies of one of Chopin's difficult pieces. He stood for a few minutes behind my chair; then with his own hands he lifted mine from the keys and looked at them.

"You have beautiful hands, Gracia," he said—"the very hands for music." He looked at them until his eyes were dim with tears.

Every time I saw him, every hour I passed with him, deepened the mystery that lay between us. One day I was out in the garden, attending to some favorite flowers, when he came up to me.

"You like hollyhocks, Gracia?" he said.

"Yes," I answered, "very much. I love those verses in which Tennyson has enshrined them."

"Does it ever occur to you," he asked, "how exact Tennyson is in his description of a thing? How accurate that one line is—

"'Heavily hangs the hollyhock'!

It does hang heavily. See how it bends with its own weight. Do you remember another line of his—

"'Black as ash-buds in March'?

I smiled to myself when I read it. I was in a distant land then; but I remembered how black the ash-buds were. Few other poets, to my mind, choose words so wisely or so well. I learned some grim lessons through him."

Had he loved a Guinevere or a Vivian, I wondered, that he should say that?

I entered the picture-gallery one morning, and found him there. He was walking up and down, his face wearing its usual expression of deep thought and anxious consideration. After greeting me, he said rather abruptly—

"Gracia, do you like money?"

"I find that a very difficult question to answer," was my reply, "for the simple reason that I have never had any."

"Tell me, dear," he continued, laying his trembling hands on my shoulders, and seeming quite to forget the difference and the distance between us, "would you like to be rich—to have money, houses, and land?"

After a moment's thought, I answered—

"I would far rather have some one to love me than have all the riches in the world."

"Poor child!" said the Squire tenderly. "If," he went on, after a pause, "you could have your choice between wealth and love, you would choose love?"

"I am sure of it!" was my quick reply. "I have lived in the world for seventeen years, and no one has loved me yet. My heart hungers for love."

"Poor child!" he said again; and after that he seemed more thoughtful than before.

And her morning I found him in the library, writing busily. He looked up when I entered, and smiled.

"This is a terrible breach of our agreement," he said. "You must excuse me this one morning, Gracia; I have something that I must do. I wonder," he added, in a dreamy tone, "what impels me to write it to-day. Do not go," he said, as I turned to leave the room. "You will not disturb me; on the contrary, I feel that I shall write better for seeing you. Sit down to your books, Gracia."

I did as he bade me—took my books into the sunny bay-window, and read, pausing now and again to glance at the Squire.

My eyes, as though fascinated, followed his movements. I saw him open several private drawers in his escritoire, drawers that were evidently known only to himself, from which he took one or two letters. When he had finished the long epistle he was writing, he looked up, and said—

"Gracia, will you send Mrs. Paterson and James Graystone to me? I want them to witness this." He did not say what "this" was, but I saw a sheet of parchment closely written over. "Come back when they are gone," he added.

It struck me that, when the housekeeper and the butler reappeared, they both looked very important; but they said nothing; and I went back to the library, as the Squire had told me.

I remember, just as though it had happened yesterday, every detail of what followed. The Squire was standing up as I re-entered. On the table before him lay the small sheet of parchment, two or three long strips of printed paper, and several letters, one of which was in a violet envelope. The color struck me—it was a pale faded violet. Another envelope was fastened with light blue ribbon, a third was sealed with light blue wax. He took all these, together with the closely-written letter that he had just finished, and tied them together. I saw him write several words on the outside paper; but I could not tell what the words were. Then he sat down and looked fixedly at the little parcel. He had tied it with red tape. In an idle manner he cut the ends of the tape and fastened them with wax. I remember the shape of the little parcel so well, and I also remember wondering if I should ever see it again. The writing-table was covered with old books; a map of the county lay on it wide open, with several other things. I went on reading for a few minutes; then, as the Squire seemed to be absorbed in thought, I felt that I had better leave him.

Shortly afterwards Mrs. Paterson came to me in my solitary little room at the top of the house.

"Gracia," she said, looking earnestly at me, "has the Squire said anything about helping you?"

For the first time I rebelled against the question so kindly meant. I felt as though there were something between the Squire and myself which was sacred, and was not to be intruded upon by strangers.

"Not at present," I answered rather coldly; "but he seems interested in my music."

"Now, Gracia," said the housekeeper, "take my advice. Speak frankly to the Squire. I am sure he is a kind-hearted man. Tell him what you want to begin life with. You ought to go to one of the grand music-schools in London or Paris, and he would send you to one if you were to ask him."

"I will think it over," I replied.

"Do!" urged the good woman. "You see, Gracia, time is flying."

When the housekeeper had gone, I thought long and deeply over what she had said; but I could not decide what to do. I felt that between myself and the Squire there was something that no one else understood. Still I resolved to speak to him that very evening about my future.

The afternoon was a delightful one; there was a crisp coldness in the air that made it a luxury to breathe. I had gone into the garden to gather some richly-colored maple-leaves, which, with some flowers, I thought would form a pretty nosegay. The Squire was pacing up and down one of the walks with a thoughtful air; but, when he saw me, his face brightened, and he came quickly to my side.

"I was just wishing that you were here, Gracia," he said. "I have been listening to the chime of the Heronsdale bells. What do you think they say to me? They say, 'Long ago—long ago!' Such a mournful chime; it has depressed me. The sound of your fresh young voice and of your merry laughter will be an agreeable change. I want you to talk to me and make me laugh."

"I will do my best," I answered, "although I find but little in life to laugh at."

Over the meadows came the sweet sound of the bells, and, as I heard them, I felt some of the depression that had fallen upon the Squire. To me too they seemed to say, "Long ago—long ago!" What was his "long ago" like? I wondered. He turned to me so suddenly that he startled me.

"Do you believe, Gracia," he said, "that a wrong can be righted?"

"I should think so, unless death intervenes," I answered; and the words might have been those of a prophetess of evil.

"How do you mean?" he asked eagerly.

"I mean that a wrong can be righted, unless death steps in before it is accomplished and so prevents it."

He stood silent for a few moments, while I went on gathering the pretty maple-leaves. Then he cried out to me—and his voice was broken with sobs—

"Gracia, Gracia, I am going to right a wrong! I must do it! I have a heaviness and a strange foreboding to-day. Those bells have unnerved me with their mournful 'Long ago—long ago!'"

He raised my face in his hands and kissed my forehead.

"Yes, Gracia, I am going to right a great wrong. I shall ride over to Heronsdale at once and see a lawyer I know there; then I shall telegraph to London for Mr. Graham."

"Tell me," I cried—"have I anything to do with it?"

"To-night," he said, "I shall have a surprise for you. When I come home, you must join me in the library, and I will tell you then all you want to know."

"Tell me now," I pleaded; "I have waited years for the knowledge! Have pity on me, and tell me now!" I felt that the color had left my face, and my lips trembled so that I could hardly speak. "Tell me!" I entreated. "I cannot live in this suspense."

"You shall know all to-night, Gracia," he returned gently. "There are several matters to be settled first, and I must see a lawyer."

"You promise to tell me who I am, all my history, who my parents are? Oh, Heaven how shall I live until night?"

"I promise faithfully," he replied.

Again he kissed my forehead, and stood for some moments looking at me with long ing eyes. Then he left me; and so great was my rapture, my fear, my agitation, that I fell upon the grass and buried my face in it.

Soon I heard the sound of a horse's hoofs and, looking up, I saw that the Squire was riding Black Prince, the finest horse in his stable, but one of which the grooms were all somewhat afraid—a spirited animal which could not brook restraint. I watched rider and horse until they disappeared amongst the trees.

The memory of that afternoon, with its balmy air, its sunny warmth, its odor of autumn flowers, will remain with me until I die.

I remember how I sat upon the grass, weaving sweet fancies. At last I should have a name, a home, and friends! At last I should be as others were!

I could not go back to the house; it seemed to me as though I should not be able to breathe there. I felt that I must be out in the open air, with the waving branches about me. My whole soul was on fire with impatience.

Hours must pass—hours, not minutes—before I should see the Squire again. I tried by walking to reduce the fever of impatience that consumed me. I went through the woods, and at last came to a white gate that led from a field to the river. Here I paused, and saw what I imagined to be a knot of laboring-men standing by the river-bank. They were talking together, and busy—I could not see what they were doing—with a rope. I waited some little time watching the scene, and then walked slowly home.

[To be continued.]

Dickens on the New Year.

From Charles Dickens' 'London Sketches": Next to Christmas-Day, the most pleasant annual epoch in existence is the advent of the New Year. There are a lachrymose set of people who usher in the New Year with watching and fasting, as if they were bound to attend as chief mourners the obsequies of the old one. Now, we cannot but think it a great deal more complimentary, both to the Old Year that has rolled away and to the New Year that is just beginning to dawn upon us, to see the old fellow out and the new one in with gayety and glee.

There must have been some few occurrences in the last year to which we can look back with a smile of cheerful recollection, if not with a feeling of heartfelt thankfulness. And we are bound by every rule of justice and equity to give the New Year credit for being a good one, until he prove himself unworthy the confidence we repose in him.

This is our view of the matter; and entertaining it, notwithstanding our respect for the Old Year, one of the few remaining moments of whose existence passes away with every word we write, here we are, seated by our fireside this last night of the Old Year, penning this article with as jolly a face as if nothing extraordinary had happened, or was about to happen, to disturb our equanimity.

Hackney-coaches and carriages keep rattling up the street and down the street in rapid succession, conveying, doubtless, smartly-dressed coachfuls to crowded parties; loud and repeated double knocks at the house with the green blinds opposite announce to the whole neighborhood that there's one large party in the street at all events; and we saw through the window, and through the fog, too, till it grew so thick that we rung for candles and drew our curtains, pastrycooks' men with green boxes on their heads and furniture-warehouse carts hurrying to the numerous houses where an annual festival is held.

We can fancy one of these parties, we think, as well as if we were duly dress-coated and pumped, and had just been announced at the drawing-room door. Take the house with green blinds, for instance. We know it is a quadrille party, because we saw a man taking up the front drawing-room carpet while we sat at breakfast this morning.

Hark—a cab! That's a junior clerk; a tidy sort of young man, with a tendency to cold and corns, who comes in a pair of boots with black cloth fronts, and brings his shoes in his coat-pocket, which shoes he is at this very moment putting on in the hall. Now he is announced by the man in the passage to another man in a blue coat, who is a disguised messenger from the office.

The man on the first landing precedes him to the drawing-room door. "Mr. Tupple!" shouts the messenger. "How are you, Tupple?" says the master of the house, advancing from the fire, before which he has been talking politics and airing himself. "My dear, this is Mr. Tupple [a courteous salute from the lady of the house]; Tupple, my eldest daughter; Julia, my dear, Mr. Tupple; Tupple, my other daughter, my son, sir." Tupple rubs his hands very hard, and smiles as if it were all capital fun, and keeps constantly bowing and turning himself round till the whole family has been introduced, when he glides into a chair at the corner of the sofa, and opens a miscellaneous conversation with the young ladies upon the weather, and the theatres, and the old year, and the last new murder, and the balloon, and the ladies' sleeves, and the festivities of the season, and a great many other topics of small-talk beside.

* * * * *

We have scarcely written the last word of the previous sentence when the first stroke of 12 peals from the neighboring churches. There is something awful in the sound. Strictly speaking, it may not be more impressive now than at any other time, for the hours steal as swiftly on at other periods and their flight is little heeded. But we measure man's life by years, and it is a solemn knell that warns us we have passed another of the landmarks which stand between us and the grave; disguise it as we may, the reflection will force itself on our minds, that, when the next bell announces the arrival of a new year, we may be insensible alike of the timely warning we have so often neglected, and of all the warm feelings that glow within us now.

Kalifa Abdullah, the Mahdi's successor, is described as a poor creature and a coward, who has only a shadow of authority. He is afraid to move from Khartoum lest he should fall into the hands of one of the chiefs whose faction wars are ravaging the country.

SHOOTING THE WHITE WHALE.

There are few evenings in August when a fire is not acceptable here, yet 350 years ago, when Jacques Cartier sailed into these waters, he gave them the name of Bay of Heats. The Indian name is much to be preferred and more to the purpose, being *Ec Ketuam Nemache*, or the bay or sea of fish. Every other man about Chaleurs is a fisherman, and those who are not fishermen are in the fish-curing business or in some way connected with the great industry.

The other morning, before New Yorkers were awake, I found myself gliding down the bay toward the Gulf of St. Lawrence in a trim and as fleet a fore-and-after as it was ever my good fortune to meet. Everything had suddenly been planned beforehand, and after a thirty-mile run the schooner rounded to off a rocky point, and a boat appearing, we took her and were soon landed in the cabin of a famous guide and fisherman of those parts.

"What time shall we start, Sandy?" asked my friend.

"In about an hour," replied the fisherman; "then the tid's in check."

"I've brought no tackle," I suggested.

"Ye don't want tackle for the white porpus," said Sandy with a laugh. "There's the tackle for them," he continued, taking up an old-fashioned rifle and blowing down the barrel.

By the time a broiled sea trout dinner had been disposed of the tide was full, and, following the fisherman, we went down into the little cove before his house, where a heavy boat was jerking at its moorings as if anxious to be off. The old man had given each of us a rifle.

"They ain't pretty guns, that's a fact," said Sandy, as he trimmed aft the sail and the boat bore away, "but they're shooters, and don't you forget it."

"There you go," whispered the old man as a strong, loud puff came over the water and a faint cloud of spray drifted from the crest of a wave. "Steady!" and the old man let the sheet run and seized his rifle. The next moment a round, blue white hide popped up just off the beam. There was a crash as if a cannon had exploded, and the huge form of a beluga rose bodily four feet at least into the air, and fell back with a sounding crash.

"I winged him," shouted the old man. The animal was whirling about in an erratic manner, beating the water with terrific blows with its powerful tail.

"Look out for him! he's a-comin'—" and with a blind rush the round bullet head struck the boat a sounding blow that lifted her prow above water.

"Gimme the sheet!" shouted the fisherman, who was pushing on the oar that answered for a rudder. The passenger got the rope, and amid the spray from the dying whale the boat shot out of danger, and the old man rose and sent another bullet into the white target. "They're hard to kill if you don't fetch 'em the first shot," he said. "Now, you pull up and I'll give him the lance."

The whale was still making the water foam when the prow of the boat ran alongside. A quick blow—the water was discolored by the blood of the beautiful creature. A few more blows and it was dead. A barrel was lashed to it, and the boat fell away for another.

"There's your chance," said the fisherman, as a puff came a hundred yards away. "Yes, that's too far, but you can tell now just where he'll come up a second time. Pint your rifle over there," continued the fisherman, pointing to a spot two hundred feet in advance of the place where the animal had appeared. The sportsman followed instructions, and a moment later almost in front of the rifle rose the white head. I fired, and by one of those remarkable chances that come sometimes to green hands the bullet struck the white whale in the heart.

A single leap in the air and it was dead. The old porpoise-shooter dropped the oar and insisted on shaking hands. "Wall, you've been at this business before. There ain't no use a denyin' of it; you never could have hit that critter of you hadn't." So greatness is thrust upon some people, and, as I did not shoot again, I came away with a proud record as an old beluga-shooter.

The others took two more whales before the day ended, and for off-hand shooting it must be said that the exhibition was a fine one. It was interesting to note how accurately the fisherman gauged the power of the animal to remain under water. He hit it every time, and his own statement that he rarely missed could be well taken. The whales were finally taken in town and hauled up on the nearest beach.

The white whale, better known as the beluga, is very common in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, and several hundred miles up the river. The adults are about fifteen feet long, of a pearl blue-white color, the young being spotted or marbled. The beluga is quite valuable in trade, the oil being adapted to certain kinds of machinery, and the skin is made into a curious kind of leather. The meat is eaten by some, and it is said that a company is forming to export it like beef, and in reality there is no reason why it should not be done. The beluga is a milk-giving animal, and the meat is good and nutritious, and not at all fishy.—*N. Y. Sun.*

How Americans Should Entertain.

Foreigners say American women entertain well. They do when they entertain according to their native customs, but when they serve roast beef with Yorkshire pudding to an Englishman and macaroni to an Italian they make a mistake. An American meal should be served in American style, both as to dishes and ceremony. We have food fit for the gods among our native viands, and it needs only the tact of a truly American housewife in serving it to make it very enjoyable. Just here we recall to mind a ceremonious dinner given by a society lady last season, where everything was English, you know, and the amount of foreign stiffness and etiquet so all-pervading that the very gravy seemed to be chilled with cold ceremony, and the hearts of the guests grew stony as the leaden hours dragged on and the awe-inspiring footmen showed no signs of relenting, but still kept their victims pegging away at those foreign dishes; and then we remember a little supper given by a charming hostess in one of the suburbs, where were had broiled chicken, American style, hot bread, ditto steaming coffee, ditto raw fried potatoes, ditto etc., etc., and plenty of lively conversation and a jolly good time generally. Thinking of these two feasts, looking upon this picture and then upon that, we vote for American customs forever. Dinners of ceremony are a rock ahead which every lady should "sheer off" from, as Capt. Cuttle would say, unless she is very sure of her bearings. It takes a genius to give a dinner, and the only safety for persons with but moderate resources at their command lies in simpler feasts—11 o'clock breakfasts, 1 o'clock luncheons, 5 o'clock teas, and 10 o'clock suppers—always American style.

MISSING LINKS.

Milan, Ohio, has the largest quarter-striking clock in the United States

White whales are very numerous in the Gulf of St. Lawrence this season. They are much sought after as museum curiosities.

An English lady recently ordered a dress trimmed with canaries, which required the sacrifice of nearly one hundred birds.

The *Musical World* makes the startling announcement that every farmer wears out, on the average, two wives and a half during his lifetime.

While the Prince of Wales was in Vienna he took a walk in the Ringstrasse, where he was offered a bouquet by a flower-girl, to whom he gave a sovereign, to her great amazement.

There are 315,000,000 bread consumers in Europe. If each one should eat half a bushel more next year than last the difference would amount to 157,000,000 bushels. If, then, the times of depression in Europe should pass, so that the mass could afford to eat all they needed, the difference in demand might absorb all our surplus at good prices.

Mgr. Sogaro relates a conversation which he had with Gen. Gordon as the latter was going to Khartoum. Gordon's last words to him were: "Do not forget me in your prayers. Catholics and Protestants are but soldiers in different regiments of Christ's army, but it is the same army, and we are all marching together."

Apropos of Ben: Perley Poore's recent severe illness the New York *Star* recalls that once, when threatened with Bright's disease, his only chance for life, he was told, was dieting. He accepted it, and, bon vivant though he is, lived for nearly two years on stale bread and skimmed milk, after which time he was pronounced cured.

A surprising example of artistic agility was cited by Mr. Henry Blackburn in his last lecture upon English water-colors. He said that he knew an artist who understood the "value of a line" to such a perfection that he could draw a picture in his pocket. When a street scene interested him he would put his hand in his pocket, seize a pencil, and illustrate the event without taking the paper or pencil out of the pocket.

The origin of the phrase "That's a feather in your cap" is thus explained: Among the barbarians it is the custom to add a new feather to the headgear for every enemy slain. The Caffirs of Cabul stick a feather in their turban whenever they kill a Mussulman. In Scotland the sportsman wears a feather in his cap—a feather from the first woodcock shot by him. The phrase belongs to no writer.

An English scientist asserts that shell mounds, the origin of which has given rise to no end of dispute, are simply the eating grounds of codfish and lobsters. He says he has seen a codfish take an oyster in its mouth, crack it and eat the meat. The lobster will crack an oyster or put a stone between the shells when partly open and scoop out the meat. In this way shell mounds are formed.

NEVERMORE.

The dusky swallows in thy balcony
To build their nests again will come; again
With friendly wing, beat clamoring joyously
Against the window-pane,

But they that passed forgetful to pursue
Their flight, thy beauty and my bliss before,
To whom our names familiar grew—
They will come back no more.

Again, luxuriant, thy garden wall
The honeysuckle, as of yore, will climb;
Again its blossoms open, prodigal
Of sweets, at eventime,

But they, the blossoms that for us exhaled
Their sweets, whose cups with dewdrops brimming o'er,
Like tears of joy, together we beheld—
They will come back no more.

And on thine ear love's ardent utterance
Failing again, this silence, too, will break,
And, yielding to its spell, thy heart perchance
From its deep sleep awake.

But as the saint in silent ecstacy
Before the altar kneeling may adore
As I have loved thee—love like this to thee
Shall come, ah, nevermore!

WHAT IS LIFE?

What is life?—a rapid stream
Rolling onward to the ocean,
What is life?—a troubled dream,
Full of incident and motion.

What is life?—the arrow's flight,
That mocks the keenest gazer's eye,
What is life?—a gleam of light
Darting through the stormy sky.

What is life?—a varied tale,
Deeply moving, quickly told.
What is life?—a vision pale,
Vanishing while we behold.

What is life?—a smoke, a vapor,
Swiftly mingled with the air,
What is life?—a dying taper,
The spark that glows to disappear.

What is life?—a flower that blows,
Nipped by the frost, and quickly dead.
What is life?—the full blown rose,
That is scorched at noon and withered

Such is life—a breath, a span,
A moment quickly gone from thee:
What is death?—O mortal man!
Thy entrance on eternity.

Medica, Etc.

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Testimony of HIRAM WARNER, Chief Justice of Ga: "I have used Simmons Liver Regulator for Constipation of my Bowels, caused by a temporary Derangement of the Liver, for the last three or four years, and always *with decided benefit*"

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I have had experience with Simmons Liver Regulator since 1865, and regard it as the GREATEST MEDICINE OF THE TIMES FOR DISEASES PECULIAR TO MALARIAL REGIONS. So good a medicine deserves universal commendation.
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I have been subject to severe spells of Congestion of the Liver, and have been in the habit of taking from 15 to 20 grains of calomel, which generally laid me up for three or four days. Lately I have been taking Simmons Liver Regulator, which gave me relief, *without any interruption to business.*
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Good sample room on first floor. Free Buss to and from all trains. Special rates to Witnesses and Jurors. 15 9tf

HYMN TO A PLUMBER.

Sweet man, so cold, so calm, so bright,
Owner of earth and sky!
I fear it's going to freeze to night—
It's in your eye.

That glitter, that enchanting gleam,
Bespeaks your own sweet trust,
And pipes for water, gas and steam
I know will bust.

Great man! Some fourteen days ago
My sink pipe sprang a leak;
You come and loooked and found it so—
And in a week

You sent two men to look again—
They came and saw and went,
And came again, and stopped and then
They stopped the vent

Your bill, therefore, great man, is here,
By special post it came,
And I resign whate'er was mine
To pay the same.

How could the world move on its way
Of your great grasp bereft?
We know however cold the day,
You're never left.

A Word to Students.

You who are engaged in literary pursuits, who are delving deep in search of wisdom's pearls, to you I would say, be not discouraged if you fail at times to accomplish all you desire. The mind—that vast store-house—like the giant trees of the forest is of slow growth. Were it otherwise it would be too frail to endure the storms and anxieties of life or to perform such herculean tasks. Does a cloud seem to hover over your mental vision whilst pondering over some difficult lesson or problem, remember that the beautiful sunshine follows the darkest shadows, and that by patient, persevering toil *you* like *others* who have trodden the same rugged pathway may be richly rewarded by its cheering rays. Surely, the lives of such men as Elihu Burritt, who by his own untiring efforts, rose from poverty, achieving even in early manhood, the highest place among American scholars, should afford great encouragement to those whose lives are before them.

Many students labor under a grand mistake when they leave school that their education is finished, "that they have fagged through a great deal," and, as every crevice of the mind is filled, their is no room for more, and they are the learned somebodys of the age; whilst in reality, the lessons they have learned and the culture they have received, have only prepared them to investigate and understand the wondrous workings with which they are daily surrounded.

Hence, by keeping the avenues of the mind open and gathering gems when opportunity affords, *you*, like the busy *ant* which adds daily to its heap, will accumulate a pyramid of knowledge of untold dimensions.

UNIONVILLE. E. W. C.

A Grand Success.

About two months ago the Wetzel boys commenced to drill for water on the farm of Perry McDowell, 3½ miles east of Jacksonville, Centre county, where parties from DuBois made an utter failure, as they could not penetrate through the rock which was very difficult to drill. The Wetzel boys penetrated down through the most difficult of limestone formation for 83 feet and struck a stream of *soft water* which welled up forty feet and could not be lowered by pumping it with steam. In consideration of their great success they were awarded the contract for erecting a pump and wind engine; the pump is galvanized iron and the wearing parts of copper and brass and reaches to the bottom of the well. The wind engine is entirely of wrought and malleable iron and they claim that it has more power than any other engine made, and it appears to handle the pump with the greatest ease. In this, the coldest of weather, the water comes out so soft and clear as to surprise a person and making the best of water for stock. The farm of Mr. McDowell, which two months ago was entirely barren of water, now has the best of water to be found in that section of the country.—*Lock Haven Express.*

Unionville Items.

Mrs. James Alexander, who has been suffering for some time past with cancer in the breast, died about 1 o'clock Sunday morning, the 17th, and was interred at the cemetery below town about noon on Tuesday, the Methodist minister of Milesburg officiating.

The minister above mentioned has been conducting a revival in the Methodist church here for ten days or two weeks, and some two or three persons have been seeking religion, one young lady, we understand, professing to have received the blessing.

Mr. Joseph Steer, of this place, has been quite ill for the last two weeks, but under the skillful treatment of Drs. J. M Blair and E. A. Russell, we hope he may soon recover.

The glacial period which we read of having passed over this continent ages ago, and is predicted by scientists to return in many ages yet to come, we thought was not so far off a few days ago when the mercury went down to 26 degrees below nothing, and water congealed into a mass ten to twelve inches thick in about four days; but now we are more hopeful with the mercury 28 degrees above zero, the air more mild and sleighing good. J. CLAY.

—There was a brilliant wedding at Millheim on Tuesday, the 19th. Miss Lillie F. Deininger, youngest daughter of Rev. C. F. Deininger, was married to Rev. E. S. Bollinger, pastor of Grace Evangelical church, Baltimore, Md.

Fatal Snow Slide in Utah.

SALT LAKE CITY, Jan. 21.—In Park City last night a snow slide not over fifty feet wide buried a miner named Thorstrom, who was passing, under six feet of snow. His body was recovered this afternoon.

This morning another slide higher up the gulch caught up an empty cabin on the side of the mountain and hurled it down upon the cabin of A. O. Patterson. Logs, debris, and snow burst through the roof of the cabin, burying Patterson and his wife ten feet deep. They were taken out dead.

Consumption cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetation remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after testing its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A NOYES, 149 *Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.* 17 46 1y

A Dog-Shooting Match.

VANDALIA, MO., Jan. 21.—This city has for some time been in a state of excitement, caused by the presence of mad dogs. Recently a dog supposed to be affected with the rabies, bit several others, and these still others, until a large number had been bitten. Yesterday these animals—thirty-seven in all—were brought to the public square and there shot, each by his own master.

Persons who are past fifty will find Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy just about the medicine they need when they need a medicine at all. The ten years that follow that age are full of dangers which do not threaten younger men or women. This preparation gives tone to the system, gently expels impurities and prevents the outcropping of diseases, the seed of which may have been sown in earlier life. Why not live out all your days in health and strength.

Confirmed.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 21.—The senate in executive session to-day confirmed the following nominations: Lambert Tree, as minister to Belgium; Charles D. Jacob, as minister to Colombia; Edward H. Stroble, secretary of legation at Madrid.

"I HAVE ADVISED MY DAUGHTER to try it, and she is going to do so." He further says:—"I called on you about six weeks ago sick with bilious disease. You gave me a bottle of Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy and it set me all right. I want more of it." Thus writes a man who lives in Lubec, Me., to the proprietor. We are sure of hearing favorably from the lady, for this preparation is exactly suited to the troubles from which women so often suffer. Also for little children.

Miscellaneous.

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DEALERS IN
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A First-Class Tin Shop in connection with the Establishment.

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PATENT WATER WHEEL,
Steam Engines,
CIRCULAR SAW MILLS
ROLLING MILL
AND
Grist Mill Machiner
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CHEAPLY.

Rifle and Shotguns. B. L. pistol grip, rebounding lock, $20 to $25.
Winchester Rifles, new models, $16 to $17.
Shotguns, B. L., double, $11 to $30,
" " single, $8 to $10.
" M. L., double, $6 to $8.
" " single, $4 to 14.
—AT—
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Great Central Gun Works,
Water St., BELLEFONTE, PA.,
17 10 1y

Medical, Etc.

Only Temperance Bitters Known.

VINEGAR BITTERS

VEGETABLE — FREE FROM — ALCOHOL
PURELY — DR. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA — PURE
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No other medicine known so effectually purges the blood of deep-seated diseases.
Millions bear testimony to its wonderful curative effects.
It is a purely Vegetable Preparation, made from the native herbs and roots of California, the medicinal properties of which are extracted therefrom without the use of Alcohol.
It removes the cause of disease, and the patient recovers his health.
It is the great Blood Purifier and Life-giving Principle; a Gentle Purgative and Tonic; a perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the system. Never before in the history of the world has a medicine been compounded possessing the power of VINEGAR BITTERS in healing the sick of every disease man is heir to.
The Alterative, Aperient, Diaphoretic, Carminative, Nutritious, Laxative, Sedative, Counter-Irritant, Sudorific, Anti-Bilious, Solvent, Diuretic and Tonic properties of VINEGAR BITTERS exceed those of any other medicine in the world.
No person can take the BITTERS according to directions and remain long unwell, provided their bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and the vital organs wasted beyond the point of repair.
Bilious, Remittent, Intermittent and Malarial Fevers, are prevalent throughout the United States, particularly in the valleys of our great rivers and their vast tributaries during the Summer and Autumn, especially during seasons of unusual heat and dryness.
These Fevers are invariably accompanied by extensive derangements of the stomach, liver and bowels. In their treatment, a purgative, exerting a powerful influence upon these organs, is absolutely necessary.
There is no cathartic for the purpose equal to Dr. J. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS, as it will speedily remove the dark-colored viscid matter with which the bowels are loaded, at the same time stimulating the secretions of the liver, and generally restoring the healthy functions of the digestive organs.
Fortify the body against disease by purifying all its fluids with VINEGAR BITTERS. No epidemic can take hold of a system thus forearmed.
It Invigorates the Stomach and stimulates the torpid Liver and Bowels, cleansing the blood of all impurities, imparting life and vigor to the frame, and carrying off without the aid of Calomel, or other minerals, all poisonous matter from the system.
Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Pneumonia, Dizziness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are at once relieved by VINEGAR BITTERS.
For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, the Bitters have no equal. In these, as in all constitutional Diseases, WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS has shown its great curative powers in the most obstinate and intractable cases.
Mechanical Diseases.—Persons engaged in Paints and Minerals, such as Plumbers, Type-setters, Gold-beaters, and Miners, as they advance in life, are subject to Paralysis of the Bowels. To guard against this, take occasional doses of VINEGAR BITTERS.
Skin Diseases, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Ulcers, Swellings, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-worms, Scald-head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations, Humors and diseases of the Skin, of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of the Bitters.
Pin, Tape and other Worms, lurking in the system of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and removed. No system of medicine, no vermifuges, no anthelmintics, will free the system from worms like VINEGAR BITTERS.
Measles, Scarlet Fever, Mumps, Whooping Cough, and all children's diseases may be made less severe by keeping the bowels open with mild doses of the Bitters.
For Female Complaints, in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood or the turn of life, this Bitters has no equal.
Cleanse the Vitiated Blood when its impurities burst through the skin in Eruptions or Sores; cleanse it when obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul; your feelings will tell you when, and the health of the system will follow.
In conclusion: Give the Bitters a trial. It will speak for itself. One bottle is a better guarantee of its merits than a lengthy advertisement.
Around each bottle are full directions printed in different languages.
R. H. McDonald Drug Co., Proprietors, San Francisco, Cal., and 528, 530 & 532 Washington St., Cor. Charlton St., New York.
Sold by all Dealers and Druggists.

RUPTURE
Relieved and permanently cured by Dr. J. A. Sherman's improved method without operation, interference from labor or the injury usually inflicted. Book with likenesses of bad cases before and after cure and testimonials from prominent business and professional men is sent for ten cents. Office, 251 Broadway, New York. Those who value the blessings of physical soundness should lose no time in consulting Dr. Sherman. Patients can receive treatment and leave for home same day.

CONSUMPTION
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York

DON'T you want a $30 to Shot Repeating Gun for $12, a $20 Breech Loading Shot Gun for $12.50, a $12 Concert Organette for $7, a $25 Sewing Machine for $12, a Solid Gold $25 Watch for $15, a $15 Silver Watch for $8, a $15 Aluminum Gold Watch for $8. You can get any of these articles **Free** if you devote a few hours of your leisure time evenings to introducing our new goods, one lady secured Gold Watch free in single afternoon. A gentleman got a Silver Watch for fifteen minutes work, a boy 11 years old secured a Watch in one day, hundreds of others have done nearly as well. If you have a Magic Lantern you can start a business that will pay you from $10 to $20 every evening. Send us your address and we will mail you Illustrated Catalogue of Gold and Silver Watches, Self-cocking Bulldog Revolvers, Spy Glasses, Indian Scout and Astronomical Telescopes, Telegraph Instruments, Type Writers, Printing Presses, Phenograph Outfits, Oliographs, Organ Accordeons, Violins, &c. It will start you on the road to wealth. **YOU WANT** $3 Oliograph outfit **FREE**, to Agents.
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Composed of the Nerve giving Principles of the Ox-Brain and the Embryo of the Wheat and Oat.

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As it is identical in its composition with brain matter, it is rapidly absorbed, and quickly relieves the depression from intellectual efforts, fatigue, loss of memory, or mental irritability.

Sleeplessness, irritation, nervous exhaustion, inability to work or study is but a brain-hunger—in urgent cases, brain starvation. This brain nutriment quickly feeds the hungry nerves and restores brain power. It is a cure for nervous disorders and debility in old or young.

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Crosby's Vitalized Phos-phites should be taken as a Special Brain Food.

To build up worn out nerves, to banish sleeplessness, neuralgia and sick headache. I have not had a severe headache since I began its use, it was my great trouble before.—*Dr. Guyon.*
To promote good digestion.—*Dr. Filmore.*
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Bellefonte Republican.

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ED. R. CHAMBERS, *Secretary*. "

District.	*Name.*	*Address.*
Bellefonte, N W.,	John I Rankin	Bellefonte
do S W.,	Thomas Donachy,	do
do W W.,	Isaac Mitchell,	do
Centre Hall	James C Boal	Centre Hal
Howard bor	Hiram Lucas	Howard
Milesburg boro	A T Boges	Milesburg
Millheim	John F Harter	Millheim
Philipsburg, 1st W	Robert Lloyd	Philipsburg
do 2d W,	E P McCormick	do
do 3d W,	Capt Harry Sinler	do
Unionville boro	Dr E A Russell	Fleming
Benner twp	Jos. W. Marshall	Bellefonte
Boggs, W P	Jacob A Crider	Milesburg
do E P	J M Parker	Roland
Burnside	Miles Zimmerman	Pine Glen
College	Wm T Mitchell,	Oak Hall Station
Curtin	John P De Haas, Jr	Howard
Ferguson, E P	Cyrus Goss	Pine Grove Mills
do W P	Henry C Campbell	Rock Spring
Gregg, N P	Isaac Smith	Farmers Mills
do S P	Wm M Allison	Spring Mills
Haines, W P	James P Coburn	Aaronsburg
do E P	Luther Kreamer	Woodward
Halfmoon	Simon Sellers	Stormstown
Harris	George B Jack	Boalsburg
Howard	Augustus Montgomery	Howard
Huston	H V Stewart	Martha Furnace
Liberty	D B Kunes	Blanchard
Marion	Samuel Aley	Walker
Miles	John A Miller	Rebersburg
Patton	Wm E Furst	Buffalo Run
Penn	David Kimport	Millheim
Potter, N P	Andrew Gregg	Centre Hall
do S P	Wm J Thompson	Potters Mills
Rush, N P	John A Mull	Philipsburg
" S P	Frank Gowland	Sandy Ridge
Snow Shoe, E P	Wm Stewart, Jr	Snow Shoe
" W P	J H Brown	Mochannon
Spring	A V Miller	Pleasant Gap
Taylor	John T Fowler	Fowler
Union	Elwood Fisher	Fleming
Walker	Henry Bobb	Nittany
Worth	S B Pringle	Port Matilda

The Wrecked Mine.

WHEELING, W. Va., January 24.—A Newburg special says: A local Relief Committee has been formed with Mayor Ellis as Treasurer, assisted by many prominent citizens and clergymen and about $400 was raised in the town. The families are all poor and needy, all having been in debt. The coal company is issuing provisions from its store and will also bury all the dead. Since yesterday eleven more bodies have been found and identified as follows: Adolph Weis, Jno. Lombert, John Edwards, Geo. Riggins, Thomas Guy, John Conaway, Chas. Turley, Clinton Albright, Harry Guy, Richard Bently, Nicholas Bently.

As the bodies were received at the top of the shaft they were taken charge of by the Coroner's jury for identification and then turned over to the undertaker. The bodies were found in various positions, some with arms extended as if about to pursue their usual work, others with arms and limbs contracted as if in awful agony. All were terribly burned and blackened and their distorted features told of their terrible sufferings. But none were so mutilated as the three that were recovered yesterday. One man was found with his face down as if he had escaped the violence of the explosion and assumed that position in the hope of finding sufficient air to prolong life until rescued.

A Proposed New State.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 24.—The Senate Committee on Territories has decided to recommend the admission of Washington Territory and spent yesterday in putting Mr. Voorhees's bill for the purpose into shape. The most important amendment will make some changes in the school geographies next year. The committee wants the Panhandle of Idaho cut off and stuck on to Washington. The present southern boundary of Washington is to be extended east to Salmon river, which is for the most part easterly in its course, to the Bitter Root Mountains. These mountains form a natural boundary between Montana and Idaho, and are to be the line between Montana and Washington. The tract of country north of the Salmon river to the British possessions is nearly as large as Vermont and New Hampshire, and consists of three counties including the lower D'Alene country and Nez Perce reservations. People out there have had to travel between 2,500 and 3,000 miles to attend their Legislature down at Boise City. As they live along the Northern Pacific, they will find their new relations much more convenient for business. The committee is regarded as favorable to the admission of Montana as well as Washington.

Dorman B. Eaton Resigns.

WASHINGTON, January 24.—Dorman B. Eaton, Civil Service Commissioner, to-day, sent to the President the following letter tendering his resignation:

United States Civil Service Commission, Washington, January 20, 1886.

SIR, I beg very respectfully, to tender you my resignation of the office of Civil Service Commissioner, to take effect on the 9th day of March next. My acceptance of the office, as you are well aware, was accompanied with the declaration that I could not consent to hold longer than my service might be useful in connection with the preparation of the annual report of the Commission, the giving of any information which Congress might require, and the new Commissioners becoming familiar with their duties. The political question which seems to have been raised over my nomination, and which did not allow an earlier offer of my resignation, makes it proper for me when you nominated me, you well knew the fact that I was still an adherent of the Republican party, as I had been from its origin, in every sense that I was a Republican when appointed a Commissioner either by President Grant or by President Arthur. And I have the honor of being your obedient servant.

The PRESIDENT. DORMAN B. EATON.

Another Flood in California.

STOCKTON, Cal., Jan. 26.—By a rise in the San Joaquin river, thousands of acres of wheat land have been flooded. The loss so far is estimated at $350,000.

Ohio's Two Senates.

COLUMBUS, O., Jan. 25.—There were no outward nor visible signs this morning that a momentous crisis in the history of the Ohio senate was close at hand. Citizens generally, of both political parties, while viewing the present condition of affairs as unfortunate, or even deplorable, maintain a calm exterior and express confidence that matters will adjust themselves without serious trouble. It was precisely 10 o'clock when Lieutenant Governor Kennedy ascended the president's chair in the senate chamber. All of the seventeen republican members were in their seats, but scarcely two score of outsiders occupied the space allowed to privileged spectators of the general public, and the majority of these had the ear-marks of the habitual lounger.

The republican members continued in session from 10 o'clock this morning until 4 when they were joined by the democratic members. The republicans insisted on the order of the day and endeavored to get the contest cases before the senate, while the democrats engaged in an effort to get before the body a resolution proposing the appointment of a committee to consider the constitutional and legal relations existing been the senate and its presiding officer. After a number of dilatory motions had been made, the democrats being unable to get their resolution before the senate a final motion was made to adjourn and a demand was made by the democrats that the clerk proceed with the call of the roll. The president at first endeavored to drown the voice of the clerk with his gavel, but finally become quiet and the roll was called, twenty six members voting for adjournment. The democratic members rose from their seats and started out while the clerk handed the roll call to the president to be announced. That official tore it in several pieces and threw it on the floor while the crowd surged in front of the railing and the greatest confusion and demonstration prevailed. The clerks all left their places, and as soon as partial order could be restored the president proceeded to read the rules himself which had been offered Pavey for the trial of the contest cases. With one of the senators at the clerk's desk the republican minority voted on the rules and they were declared adopted. In results the senate proceedings are about where they were this morning. The democratic adjournment was taken to Wednesday at 4 p. m., the republican to-morrow morning. The affair is pronounced disgraceful by all unprejudiced minds here.

National Affairs.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 25.—The chair laid before the senate a letter from the secretary of the treasury, in compliance with the recent senate resolution asking for information as to what proportion of the bonds called for payment February 1, 1886, are held by national banks, as a basis for circulation. The letter states that the amount of such bonds so held is $5,009,850. Also, letters from the secretary of war showing contracts made by his department during the past fiscal year and transmitting a report showing the number of clerks employed in the various bureaus of the war department; also, a letter from the secretary of the interior stating that an increase in the clerical force of the commissioner of railroads is indispensable, especially in connection with investigations into the subject of land grants to railroads.

The electoral count bill coming up, Mr. Morgan spoke in opposition to Sherman's amendment. The bill, he thought, should pass as reported by the committee.

A Strange Bird in a Strange Place.

PORT JERVIS, January 25.—Lewis Remy who lives in the Graham block in this village, found a curious bird on the sidewalk in front of his door early on Friday morning. The bird was not able to fly, and its movements were so awkward in its feet that it was easily captured. The bird is the size of a pheasant, with a body as round as a ball. It has a short neck, a small head, shaped like a duck's, with a sharp beak, slate-colored legs set near the rump end of the body, and bright red eyes. The head neck and upper part of the body are dark gray, and the under part of the body is white. There are three toes on each foot, and each toe is webbed, the membrane being shaped like the blade of an oar. The strange bird was placed in a tub of water, when it dove and swam about actively and gracefully, showing that it was in its natural element. No one hereabouts ever saw or heard of any such bird. Where it came from and how it got to the spot where found are mysteries that cannot be explained.

Cloudburst in California.

LOS ANGELES, Jan. 24.—Our first communication by wire with the outside world since Monday has just been established. A severe rain storm commenced Sunday and lasted till Wednesday, 4.55 inches falling. Early Tuesday morning there was a cloudburst in the mountains and the Los Angeles river rose with frightful rapidity, going two feet above the flood of 1884. The damage done in this city amounts to about $125,000.

A woman and two children were drowned, twenty-five cheap houses washed away and several hundred floode!. Two Southern Pacific railroad bridges were wrecked, two other bridges lost their approaches, and the city bridge to East Los Angeles was wrecked in two places, leaving only one passable bridge on the whole river. The Southern Pacific railroad lost three more bridges between Los Angeles and Soledad Canyon and many miles of track. The first train from the east arrived on Thursday night. It will take a week longer to get trains north.

In Memory of Hendricks.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 26.—After hearing the speeches of Voorhees, Hampton, Sherman, Saulsbury, Evarts, Ransom, Spooner, Vest and Harrison, in memory of the late Vice President Hendricks, the senate adopted the commemoration resolutions heretofore submitted by Voorhees and then adjourned.

A Cold Wave Coming East.

CHICAGO, January 26.—The signal service reports that a cold wave is moving from the north and west, and that the temperature will drop from 15 to 20 degrees in the next twenty-four to forty-eight hours.

Dry Goods.

Look at This

—AND—

BENEFIT THEREBY.

For reasons not necessary to state, we are compelled to reduce our Winter Stock. We have an immense stock of all kinds of Goods to close. Look at this list which is only a small portion of the Bargains which we have in all kinds of Goods.

White Blankets	$1 00 per pair
Gray Blankets	1 00 per pair
Lancaster Ginghams	7½c. per yd
Other Ginghams	4½c. per yd
Best Prints	4 and 4½c. per yd
Heavy Gray Flannel	15 cts.
Brocade Dress Goods	5 cts.
Double width Cashmere	14 cts.
Black Ottoman Cloth, nearly 1¼ wide	35 cts.
Part Wool Dress Plaids	7 cts.
Best Muslin	6 cts.
All Linen Table Linen	20 cts.
Plaid Flannels	11 and 12½ cts.
All Wool Dress Cloths, 1¼ yds. wide	60 cts,
All Wool Black Cashmere	37½ cts.
All Wool Red Flannels	15 cts. up
All Wool Factory Flannel	25 cts.
White Flannels	15 and 18 cts. up
Winter Shawls	60 cts. up
All Wool regular made Hose, Ladies	23 cts.
Ladies' Button Shoes	$1 10
Ladies' Good Lace Shoes	80 cts. up
Ladies' Fine Kid Top Shoes	1 40
Ladies' French Kid Shoes	$2 00 and 2 25
Children's Shoes	10 cts. up
Men's Calf Skin Boots	1 50
Men's Fine Boots	2 00 and 2 50
Men's Heavy Kip Boots	1 75, 2 00 and 2 50
Horse Blankets	50 cts.
Child's Suit	1 50
Child's Suit	1 75 and 2 00
Child's Suit	2 25
Men's Suit	3 50, 4 00 and 4 50
Men's All Wool Diagonal Suits	8 50 up
Men's All Wool Corkscrew Suits	8 50 up
Men's Overcoats	2 50
Men's Dress Overcoats	3 50, 4 00 and 4 50
Men's Dress Overcoats	4 75, 5 00 and 6 00
Boys and Youths' Suits	2 50 up
Boys' Boots	75, 1 00 and 1 25
Men's Shoes	90, 1 00 and 1 25
Men's Dress Shoes	1 25 and 1 50
Ladies' Long Black Diagonal Coats	3 00 and 3 50
Ladies' Long Fine Fur Trimmed	6 00 up
Ladies' Long Fine Astrachan Trimmed Coats	8 50 up
Ladies' Russian Circular	13 00 and 3 50 up
Men's Underwear	40 cts. a suit up
Men's Red All Wool Underwear	$1 00 a suit up

A large line of Ladies', Misses and Children's Coats at unheard of prices.

Plenty of Bargains in all kinds of goods and no space to mention same.

Come and See for Yourselves.

LYON & CO.,

Bellefonte, Pa. dec6,y

Greece to go to War.

ATHENS, Jan. 26—Noon.—A cabinet council, with the king presiding, is now in session discussing the political situation. New regiments are being rapidly formed for active service. The Greek fleet has started from the Piraeus to avoid being blockaded by the British fleet.

LONDON, Jan. 26.—The people of Athens have telegraphed Mr. Gladstone as follows: "We place in your hands the Hellenic cause, with the firm hope that it will find in you a generous champion." Mr. Gladstone replied: "Considering the authority attaching to the action of the powers, both on general grounds and by reason of the intervention in the formation of the Greek kingdom, I earnestly hope Greece will pause before placing herself on this occasion in conflict with the deliberate united recommendation of the powers."

The Greek minister was interviewed to day in reference to the possibility of war between Greece and Turkey. He denied that the government of Greece had any intention of issuing letters of marque in the event of hostilities breaking out. His government, he said, had a sufficient number of vessels to cope with Turkey without resorting to such an extreme measure. Greece has no desire to follow the Alabama experiences of England.

The British Mediterranean fleet, under Admiral Lord John Hay, has been ordered to the Piraeus, the port of Athens.

ST. PETERSBURG, January 26.—The Journal-de St. Petersburg says it believes that Greece will still resist the prompting of passion and will find that a course in opposition to the will of Europe is useless in view of Europe's opposition to admit of no change in territory which would infringe on the treaty of Berlin.

The Situation in Ohio.

COLUMBUS, O., Jan 26.—The situation in the Ohio senate trouble was quiet this morning. Suggestions came from both sides looking to a compromise, but nothing definite or any mode of procedure has been agreed upon. Neither senate is willing to be known as outwardly proposing a compromise, and for this reason the report of a settlement may not be of any consequence. The republicans claim to be firm in their position and that they will agree to nothing except it includes immediate proceeding under the rules adopted last evening for the disposition of the Hamilton county contested cases in open senate. The democratic senate is credited with a proposition that a special committee be appointed, of equal membership politically, for the hearing of the contest cases. The republicans say they will not entertain this suggestion, even if it should come in regular form.

The democratic senators met in caucus at 10 o'clock this morning and were in session for several hours. The republican senate met at 10 o'clock, with the lieutenant governor in the chair, all republican members present and none of the democrats. The journal of the previous day was read and declared approved. They remained in session about one hour and adjourned until to-morrow morning. There is no excitement and only a few spectators present.

The Soldiers' Home at Erie.

HARRISBURG, Jan. 26.—The gentlemen interested in the establishment and opening of the Soldiers' Home at Erie met here to-day. Those present were General Beaver, of Bellefonte; General Beath, General Wagner, Colonel Vanderslice, Hon. Thomas J. Stewart and Charles Gentner, of Philadelphia; J. B. Brown, of Erie; Governor Pattison, Auditor General Niles and State Treasurer Livsey. The meeting was called for the purpose of arranging for the opening of the house on the 22d of February.

It is also the intention of the commission to elect a superintendent and attend to several other preliminary matters, but as the session was secret nothing had been developed up to a late hour. The commissioners appointed Major W. Tyson, of Pittsburg, commander; Captain Tunnicliffe, of Corry, quartermaster, and W. W. Thomas, of Erie, as engineer. A physician and surgeon will be appointed at the next meeting. The governor and Messrs. Stewart, Vanderslice, Beath and Wagner were appointed a committee to superintend the opening on February 22.

A Sad Accident at Harrisburg.

HARRISBURG, Jan. 26.—An accident that may possibly result fatally occurred in the library of the court house at 2 o'clock this afternoon. Just as court was about to convene, County Solicitor T. M. Ott was engaged in conversation with Mr. Fink, of Derry township. The latter pulled out a revolver, and was explaining how he carried and handled it, when the weapon went off. Mr. Ott was directly in front of the weapon, and not a foot away, and the ball entered his abdomen near the groin. He fell at once to the floor. He was immediately picked up and the wound examined. It is considered dangerous. The affair caused the utmost excitement in the court house.

Penney's December Statement.

PHILADELPHIA, January 26.—A statement of the business on all lines of the Pennsylvania railroad company east of Pittsburg and Erie for December, 1885, as compared with the same month of 1884, shows an increase in net earnings of $272,971. The year 1885, as compared with 1884, shows a decrease in net earnings of $1,904,633. All lines west of Pittsburg and Erie for the year 1885 show an increased deficiency, as compared with 1884, of $220,172.

First of the Series.

NEW YORK, Jan. 26.—The first game of the billiard match for 3,000 point up, 600 points a night, was played to-night, Schaefer winning from Vignaux by 600 to 274.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL NEWS.

The Forty-fifth Wedding Anniversary.

Thursday was the forty-fifth anniversary of the wedding of James and Hannah Hamilton, of this place. The event was celebrated at about 4 o'clock in the afternoon by a gathering of forty of the relatives of the aged couple, who congratulated them on the event and partook of an elegant supper. There were present all the brothers and sisters of Mrs. Hamilton, with the exception of Mrs. Wilson, mother of Mrs. Tripple, and Mr. Thos. Waddle, a brother of Mrs. H. Mrs. Wilson has been confined to her room for several years past and was therefore unable to participate in the pleasures of the occasion. All the children of Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton, with only one exception, were also present, in most instances accompanied by their families. The exception was Mrs. Satterfield who lives in Middlesex, Pa. The letter of regret from Mr. and Mrs. Satterfield was accompanied by a very beautiful present, showing that they were present in sentiment, if not in person. Numerous other useful and costly presents were received.

Among the company were several whose ages exceed 75 years. Mr. Mark Williams is 80 years of age and Mrs. Armor, mother of Monroe Armor, is 86. These "old folks" engaged in cheerful conversation, attracting and holding the attention of the company. Mr. Hamilton, who is 82 years old, remembers many interesting facts in regard to the early days of Bellefonte and spoke of several of them. He remembers when there was no church building in Bellefonte and only three in the county. He can distinctly recollect when there was not a house between the present site of Reynolds' mill and Lemont and only two houses between Bellefonte and Hublersburg. It may seem strange to some of the young folks to be informed that there were no buggies or carriages in use in those days in this section. People—male and female—rode on horseback, and Mr. Hamilton did not see a buggy or carriage until he was forty years of age. People went to church under difficulties then and were willing to walk eight or nine miles. In summer they often went barefoot, carrying their shoes and stockings with them and putting them on just before they reached the sacred edifice. In those days Bishop street was a forest of pine trees. It was very interesting to listen to these reminiscences. Jno. B. Linn, Esq., was among those present and he took the historical facts all in. Mr. Hamilton was for fifteen years manager for the Valentines in this place, and has always been associated with the business of this section. We congratulate him and his worthy lady on the event.

—Mr. Milton Furey, of Howard street, feels so vastly important now that he would like to introduce about a hal dozen new branches of learning into his school. This is because a handsome boy baby came to his house at 5 a. m. Saturday. Congratulations, Milton.

SPECIAL MENTION.

All our New Woolens for the Spring and Summer season—1886—just received. Leave your order now. MONTGOMERY & Co., Tailors.

—Mr. George F. Switzer, who lives up along Spring creek about five miles from Bellefonte, is the owner of a gander that will be twenty three years old the coming Spring. The gander's birthday occurs in the month of March. The gander is said to be intensely Republican in politics which makes us believe that it may live forever.

Symptoms.

Slight pain in the side, the skin and eyes assume a thick yellow coat, digestion is impaired, an unpleasant sinking sensation at the pit of the stomach is experienced, the bowels are irregular, the mind fretful, the memory weakened, sometimes a slight cough, coldness of the hands and feet, sometimes loss of appetite and at others a natural craving for food, dizziness of the head, blurring before the eyes, depressed spirits, bad breath, feeling of uncertainty of having left something undone but cant tell what it is. Take Simmons Liver Regulator, it will remove these feelings and make you well.

—J. C. Goheen & Brother have a general merchandise store at Rock Spring and also one at Baileyville. Each of these stores has a large and carefully selected stock of goods and are of much advantage to the people of those communities. The Messrs. Goheen are careful and accommodating and it is a pleasure to patronize their stores.

Outings and Innings.

This department of THE PHILADELPHIA WEEKLY PRESS is devoted exclusively to amusements for the home circle and the promotion of social intercourse. It has games for the parlor, out of door sports, entertainments suitable for church socials, hints to amusement committees and to young peoples' social clubs, singing games, dancing games, romping games, quiet games, games of memory, games of skill—in fact all kinds of games. It is a regular feature of the paper and is issued every week.

Send for a sample copy and see what you think of it.

—Since the first of October exactly sixty-four marriage licenses have been issued in this county. This is an average of one marriage in every 44 hours and 15 seconds.

A WEAK BACK, with a weary, aching lameness over the hips, is a sign of diseased kidneys. Use the best kidney curative known, which is Burdock Blood Bitters.

If it is true, that an "ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure," then it will richly repay well persons as well as invalids, to send for the INVALIDS' GAZETTE, published by Drs. Sykes & Moore, the eminent practitioners in Chronic Diseases; for it points out the causes of Chronic Diseases, and shows that they are nearly all avoidable. It is a handsome eight-page sheet, and is sent free to any one addressing DRS. SYKES & MOORE, 504 Penn St., Pittsburg, Pa.

—Among the callers at this office, yesterday, was that excellent gentleman, Hon. B. F. Hunter, of Fillmore. He is a pleasant conversationalist and one can always spend an hour or two agreeably in his company.

Colonel Fizzletop was under the painful necessity of administering a severe castigation to his son Johnny. After he had completed his labors, he said sternly to the suffering victim: "Now tell me why I punished you?" "That's it," sobbed Johnny, "you nearly pounded the life out of me, and now you don't even know why you did it."

—Mrs. Brugger, of Unionville, we regret to hear, was slightly injured by an accident near the lime kiln on Saturday. The sleigh in which she was seated collided with a sled.

Rheumatism is primarily caused by acidity of the blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood, and thus cures the disease.

—On Monday at 5:20 o'clock Mr Rash Williams and family departed for Fremont, Nebraska, expecting to reside permanently in that place. While we regret to part with them we hope they will be pleased with their new home.

THROUGHOUT THE SOUTHERN STATES, at certain seasons of the year, whole communities are subject to fevers, ague, bilious attacks, and a hundred ailments. "Quinine" is the popular remedy, but the occasional use of VINEGAR BITTERS renders such medicines entirely unnecessary. Nothing is known to relieve a torpid liver so quickly.

Vitalized Phosphites is a food to the brain and nerves, increasing activity and giving greater power and endurance. Some might suppose that it was in this way a stimulant, like alcohol, but it is a true brain food, not a stimulant. For sale by Druggists.

—And now a voice is wafted to us from Spring Mills and we hear the inquiry—who is Mr. S. Goldsmith and wife? We guess "Sol" was pretty badly "mixed up" in a Hopp that night.

Chronic Catarrh.

I was troubled with chronic catarrh and gathering in head, was deaf at times, had discharges from ears, unable to breathe through nose. Before the second bottle of Ely's Cream Balm was exhausted I was cured.—C. J. Corpin, 923 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

Bellefonte Markets.

BELLEFONTE, January 27, 1886.

Red Wheat, per bushel	$ 85
Mixed Wheat	80
Buckwheat	40
Rye per bushel	60
Corn (shelled)	50
Oats	30
Cloverseed, fair to good	$4 25
do prime to extra prime	4 75
do choice	5 25
Flour, retail, per barrel	5 20
Flour, wholesale	4 25
Hay, choice timothy, per ton	$20 00

Provision Market.

Corrected by Valentines Store Co., "Limited."

Apples, dried, per pound	5
Cherries dried, per pound, seeded	12
Dried currants, per lb	10
New raisins, per lb	12½
Beans per quart	4
Fresh butter per pound	20
Chickens per piece	25
Cheese per pound	13
Country hams per pound	13
Hams, sugar cured	13
Shoulders	10
Breakfast Bacon	12
Country Bacon	10
Lard per pound	10
Eggs per doz	28
Potatoes, per bushel	40
Dried beef	20
Canned Beef per pound	25
Country side, per lb	8
Canned tomatoes per can	10—12½—15
Canned corn "	10—12½—40
Lemons per doz	25
Dried sweet corn per pound	10
Apple butter, per gal	40
Turnips, per bushel	25
Cranberries, per quart	10
Buckwheat flour, per ½ sack	80
Kuler flour, per sack	1 35

Miscellaneous.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N. Y. 17 17 1y

ASTONISHING BARGAINS!

With $5.00 you can get a solid gold or silver watch, a $25 Magic Lantern outfit, a $25 Professional Boehm German Organ accordion, a violin outfit, a Concert Organette, and a $25 Breechloading shotgun, books, clothing and silverware, almost given away, by the pawnbrokers sale agent. Fine goods only. J. ALLEN, 109 Myrtle Avenue, Brooklin, N. Y. Voilà—Not—It

A GIFT Send 10 cents postage, and we will mail you *free* a royal valuable sample box of goods that will put you in the way of making *more money* at once, than anything else in America. Both sexes, all ages can live at home and work in spare time or all the time. Capital not required. We will start you. Immense pay sure for those who start at once. 17 46 1y STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

Court Callings.

In the case of Hiram Merrynan's Ex'rs vs. D. G. Bush et al. Verdict for defendants.

David Gates vs. G. W. Lyon. Verdict for plaintiff for $86.52.

C. & M. Houser vs. Harvey Benner. Compulsory non suit granted by the court.

Jonathan Hess vs. J. R. Smith, Jr., J. R. Smith, Sr., and R. G. Brett. Verdict for the defendant.

Jno. McCloskey and Mathias McCloskey vs. D. B. Kunes and Joseph B. Poorman. Verdict for plaintiff for land described in the writ.

FIRST WEEK OF JANUARY COURT.

The special term of court ended on Saturday, the 23d, and the first week of the regular term began on Monday morning at 10 o'clock. Judge Furst presided with Judges Smith and Munson also on the bench.

The constables made their returns in the forenoon which is in accord with a new rule adopted by the Court, as heretofore they were required to make returns the first thing in the afternoon of the first day of the term.

In the afternoon the Grand Jurors were called out and sworn. Hon. John A. Woodward, of Howard, was appointed foreman. There is an unusually full attendance of Grand Jurors, twenty-three being present and sworn—the maximum number allowed by law. Forty-two out of forty-eight traverse jurors summoned are in attendance.

In the Common Pleas the following cases were disposed of: John Rishel vs. L. G. Vandyke and F. T. Wilson, doing business as Vandyke & Wilson. Plaintiff suffers voluntary non suit.

Prior Britton vs. Aaron Baum and A. Baum. Proclamation was made for plaintiff to come into court and prosecute his claim, but plaintiff not appearing, the Court entered a compulsory non suit.

Wm. G. Rook vs. Jacob Rhinefelt. Settled.

Robert Furringer vs. J. P. Lucas and Albert Lucas, trading as Lucas Brothers. Settled.

N. P. Riddle vs. Conrad Long. Settled.

John Hoy vs. The Beech Creek, Clearfield and Southwestern Railroad Company. Settled.

Joel Royer vs. David Harter. Plaintiff suffers a voluntary non suit.

In the Court of Quarter Sessions the Grand Jury returned the following bills:

Commonwealth vs. Thompson Reese, assault and battery. True bill. Defendant pleads guilty.

Same vs. Henry J. Walker, assault and battery. Bill ignored and prosecutor Thomson Reese, to pay costs.

Commonwealth vs. Felix Fogleman, and A. Johnstonbaugh, assault and battery. True bill. Case tried and the jury returned a verdict of not guilty, but that the defendants pay costs.

Same vs. John C. De Haas, destroying books and papers with a view of defrauding creditors. Tressler, the prosecutor to pay costs.

The consideration of applications for licenses of all kinds was postponed until the April term of court.

On Tuesday and Wednesday morning Court transacted the following business:

Commonwealth vs. Leonard George and Bartholomew Brewing Company. True bill. Continued until next week on February 4.

Then followed four F. and B. cases in which the following persons figured: Harvey W. Shope, who plead guilty. Not sentenced, but marriage license taken out.

Also W. J. Barnes, who plead guilty and sentenced to pay $1 fine and $50 expenses and also $1 per week to Sallie E. Condo, also to give security to the overseer of Centre Hall borough that the child shall not become a charge on said borough.

Also John Daley, Ruth A. VanGarden, prosecutrix. Plead guilty and sentence imposed. Mary Warner also prosecutrix. True bill.

Commonwealth vs. Sanford Wilson, bigamy. Prosecutrix, Anna Bathurst. True bill; continued until next week.

Same vs. Jonas Stine and George W Gray, Supervisors of Patton township' nuisance. True bill; continued to next' sessions.

In the Common Pleas: Hoover & Gamble, use of George Dale vs. Benjamin Kauffman and Isaac Stover. Verdict for plaintiff for $180. Clem Dale for plaintiff, Judge Hoy for defendant.

There being no further business before the court, all the Grand and Traverse jurors were discharged at 9 o'clock this morning.

The Price of Wheat and Flour.

The following communication is such as may have suggested itself to the minds of many of our readers:

MR. EDITOR: One of the Bellefonte journals says that Reynolds' flour is sold at Centre Hall Station for $1 25 a sack when over here we must pay $1.35 and $1 40 for a sack, Is not the money of Spring township as good as that of Penn's Valley? Then, there is another thing. While farmers pay so high for flour at Bellefonte, they get only eighty and eighty-five cents for wheat. Here are two things wrong which our farmers would like to have explained.

SPRING TWP. A. S.

We received this letter some days ago, but we will not, like one of the other Bellefonte journals, say "we know nothing about it," because we have taken time to inquire into the matter. We find that our correspondent is correct as to the price of the particular flour he speaks of as sold at Centre Hall and at Bellefonte, the price here being $1.35 and at Centre Hall $1.25. The cause for this is in the competition between Bellefonte mills and the mills controlled by Kurtz at Centre Hall. This same cause accounts also for the difference in the price paid for wheat in the two places.

Now, we will say also to our correspondent that flour is sold here in Bellefonte $1.20, $1.30, $1.35 and $1.60 per sack. That lowest in price is not the roller flour.

The flour from Kurtz' mill at Centre Hall sells at Bellefonte for $1.40 per sack. The price of wheat is low at Bellefonte, but a combination is now being formed here to break the combination for existing low prices; and within the next two weeks the price of wheat will go up in Bellefonte to a higher figure than can be paid in any other part of the county. Thus farmers will be able to sell their wheat at a little advance, and if they will follow our advice, they will take that opportunity to sell.

Howard Items.

From present surface indications, the wedding crop will be more than an average one this Spring.

Antis Schenck, Howard's popular dealer in tin and hardware, is the boss fox slayer in these diggings.

Last fall a wild hog appeared on the Muncy mountain, near this place. One day last week the said hog attacked Mr. Emanuel Pletcher, causing him to beat a hasty retreat.

Petitions to the Pennsylvania Central Conference of M. E. church, are out asking for the retention for the third year, the present popular preacher in charge—Rev. Owen Hicks.

Capt. Henry Holter and his partner, Prof. Zach Yearick, are doing a booming business in the cabinet and furniture line. For some time past they have been engaged in filling orders from the surrounding counties. For workmanship their goods would be hard to surpass.

The other evening considerable comment was made upon seeing our good looking depot master going at a 2.40 gait with his best girl by his side. The other fellow was a few minutes too late.

Candidates for the Spring election are popping up all over town. Besides the five disappointed applicants for the postoffice there are some twenty others who are willing to sacrifice their own comfort and business for the benefit of the public.

After a brief illness Margaret Loder, aged about 55 years, relict of James Loder, died on the 22d of Jan., 1886, and was buried in the Howard cemetery the following Sunday. She was highly respected by the community and had been a consistent member of the Evangelical denomination for the last twenty-five years.

The School Directors of Howard township, as well as the directors of the borough, should bear in mind that the teaching of Physiology and Hygeine in all the public schools is compulsory and any district not fully complying with the law will be deprived of its state appropriation.

That highly laudatory notice of an appointee of Chairman Johnston's for sub-Chairman of this district, which appeared in a so-called Republican paper in Bellefonte, produced a broad grin on the countenances of our stalwart Republicans and citizens generally. His popularity as a leader, his utterly utter Republicanism and party liberality amounting to the sum total of persuading three weak-kneed mugwumps to stop their subscriptions to the Bellefonte REPUBLICAN and himself voting the temperance ticket when Republican nominees did not suit him.

Interesting Lecture at State College.

There will be an interesting lecture in the State College Chapel on Friday evening, February 5, by Sanahbrah, a native India lecturer.

Reserved seats 50 cents; ordinary admission tickets 35 cents.

He comes with very good references from Dr. Talmage, the Chautauqua Assembly, &c. In the course of his lecture he appears in 100 pieceless, hookless, and buttonless costumes. History, travel, instruction, humor and amusements. "Such are the social, domestic and religious subjects he discourses, that scarcely five minutes pass that the audience is not convulsed with laughter," says the Chautauqua paper. Another authority says he is "the wittiest man this country has ever seen." This will be a good opportunity for sleighing parties to the College. Doors open at 7 o'clock; lecture at 7.30.

—The Duffy Malt Whiskey Company has established its headquarters in the Gaither building, one of the finest business edifices in Baltimore, Md., and is making arrangements to carry on business with more than usual energy. In addition to the Duffy Malt Whiskey, which they manufacture, they are also agents for the famous "Maryland Star" brand of rye whiskies.

Lines from Loveville.

LOVEVILLE, January 25, 1886.

Mr. John Gates and wife, from Williamsburg, Blair county, were in Loveville over Sunday.

Mrs. Clara Sebring is lying at the point of death.

Miss Barr, from Stone Valley, met with a sad accident last week. She was riding to her home in a sleigh. The road being badly drifted, the sleigh ran into a rock, throwing her from the sleigh and breaking one of her arms in two places.

Mr. John Wilson, of Loveville, lost a valuable horse by death. The animal was 27 years old and was known for miles around as "Old Barney Wilson."

Mr. Isaiah Beck spent last week in Bellefonte, attending court.

Hon. Mortimer Whitehead, who delivered a lecture in Stormstown, greatly pleased the people of the community. His lecture was on the subject of the "Grange." The people all say that it was the finest treat of the kind the grange has given them for a long time.

There was a large party of young people at the home of Mr. Way on Thursday evening, the 21st.

The members of Half Moon Grange will hold their annual feast at the time of the installment of officers. The bill offare will include oysters, turkey, cakes, etc. We expect the Grange will receive several applications from farmers before the 30th of January, to attend the feast.

The Loveville Literary Society is still increasing in membership. The annual meeting will be held on the 29th inst. Question for debate, "*Resolved*, That every Nation should have a standing army."

For many years past the roads have not been known to be drifted so full of snow as at present. Many miles through the country there is an unbroken drift. There are citizens who seem to think that the supervisor is responsible for this—as if he possesses the wonderful power of removing the drifts.

Mr John Gray and Miss Sadie Miller were among the unfortunate young folks who met with an upset. Their injuries were not worth mentioning. CLAY.

—On Tuesday afternoon Mr. Henry Harris, Bellefonte's great undertaker, visited the DAILY NEWS office in company with a tall, stalwart stranger, of handsome, ruddy countenance, and the self-possessed air of a typical western man. He introduced him to us as Mr. Wagner, and a moment's inquiry elicited the fact that the gentleman is Mr. John Wagner, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Wagner, of Spring street, in this place. He has been in the West fifteen or sixteen years and this is his first visit home in that period. He says that the people here have changed more than the town, and the mountains seem to be nearer the town than they were when he lived here. He is located some place along the Northern Pacific Railroad not far from Fargo in Dakota, in the great wheat belt, where there are wheat *fields* of from 50,000 to 80,000 acres. He believes that the West possesses innumerable advantages over the East.

—The strike in the coke regions affects even Pennsylvania Furnace. A Tyrone correspondent of the Altoona *Times* says: "The fires at Pennsylvania Furnace have been banked, owing to the company's inability to get enough coke at this time to run them. This is caused by the strike in the coke regions, and as the company have orders for all the metal they can turn out it is not only a great loss to them, but it is also keeping from work many men who would otherwise be steadily employed. No matter what the cause of these strikes may be, they are certainly becoming too numerous to be entertaining, and if any man can suggest a remedy that will successfully prevent them there is no doubt he would become the "lion" of the day, and a benefactor of the human race."

Resolutions Adopted.

At a meeting of the Law and Order League, held Monday night, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the Executive Committee be directed to annually publish at the proper time the names of all bondsmen for applicants and all signers to petitions for license for the sale of intoxicating drinks within Centre county,

Resolved, That the secretary be instructed to have the above resolution published.

—Clem Dale, Esq., meets with much success in his appearances before the court. Each of the two cases which we have heard him conduct, recently, before the court and jury has shown much preparation and in each of them, we believe, he has succeeded in securing verdicts favorable to his client. He shows conciseness and directness in examining witnesses which is an excellent qualification for an attorney in court.

—The fourth quarterly meeting for Half Moon will be held at Stormstown, January 30 and 31. Quarterly Conference Saturday, the 30th, at 10 a. m. The presiding elder will be at quarterly conference and preach Sabbath evening. Rev. G. W. Bonse is expected to preach on Saturday evening and Sabbath morning. W. R. WHITNEY, Pastor.

—A large and delighted audience listened to the sweet melodies rendered by the Nashville Students on Tuesday evening in Humes' Hall.

H. K. Hicks & Bro., Hardware and Stoves.

FOR THE HOLIDAY TRADE

WE OFFER A

FINE LINE OF GOODS

Buy something for Presents that will be useful in the Hardware Line, so that your friends will remember you every day until the following Christmas.

OUR IMMENSE STOCK IS TOO LARGE TO ENUMERATE BUT WE WILL GIVE YOU A FEW POINTERS.

WE HAVE A LARGE AND COMPLETE STOCK OF

LAMPS

Both Hanging and Standing. Three different makes of ELECTRIC LAMPS, and we call your special attention to the

NEW BURNER

we have that can be attached to any ordinary hanging or stand lamp so that you are not compelled to buy a new lamp in order to have the best light in the world. It is **60 CANDLE POWER**, 7 times the power of an ordinary burner. It gives a beautiful and white light. There is such a demand for this burner that the manufacturers are away behind their orders. We have an order in that will take its turn. Those desiring one or more of these burners are requested to leave their order with us. We have them on exhibition, and when the goods come they will also come in turn as their names appear upon our list. All of our first invoice is now in use.

A FULL LINE OF

CUTLERY, SILVER-PLATED WARE, PEN AND POCKET KNIVES, CHILDREN'S SETS, TOY BANKS WITH COMBINATION LOCKS, SLEDS, WAGONS, SKATES, SLEIGH BELLS, BIG STOCK ROBES AND BLANKETS, A FINE LINE OF HARNESS, GUNS, REVOLVERS, and we might say a

Thousand Other Articles

which would make very appropriate presents.

ALL PARLOR STOVES AT COST FOR THE BALANCE OF THE SEASON, AND COOK STOVES AND RANGES VERY LOW.

We have ZINC BINDING FOR OILCLOTHS to protect the edges from wearing out. Cut to lengths, ready punched, with corner pieces.

OUR MOTTO IS: SMALL PROFITS, QUICK SALES, AND FOR THE CASH.

H. K. HICKS & BRO.,

DEALERS IN

Hardware of Every Description.

PARKER'S RHEUMATIC LINIMENT

This Liniment has made most remarkable CURES! Cases of the most aggravated character, resisting the skill of the most eminent physicians, and by them pronounced incurable, have, in 24 hours succumbed to its great curative powers.

John Hays, Mexia, Tex., says: "Your Liniment has more strength than any other I have ever tried."

Gottlieb Meyer, of St. Louis, says: "I sprained my ankle badly. Doctors did me no good. Parker's RHEUMATIC LINIMENT cured me in one week."

CURES RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, TOOTHACHE, EARACHE, HEADACHE, PAIN IN BACK or LUMBAGO, SPRAINS, STRAINS, BURNS, FELONS, BRUISES, SCALDS.

And LAMENESS and SORENESS of Every Description. Price, 35 cents.

For sale by F POTTS GREEN, High St., Bellefonte, Pa.

A Real Pleasant Place to Live.

PANAMA, Jan. 16.—Accounts of an extraordinary phenomena come from Ecuador. At Chimbo there were showers of earth on January 11, from 5 to 6 p. m. At about 9 p. m. a shock of earthquake was felt in Guayaquil. At mid day on the 12th inst. loud rumbling noises were heard and they continued up to last accounts. These noises were heard in different parts of the country. On the night of the 14th there was a fall of ashes at Guayaquil. These phenomena were at first attributed to the eruption of Cotopaxi, but intelligence has been received of a terrible eruption of Tunguragua volcano. No particulars have been received and nothing is known as to the extent of the damage.

Balloting in Guatemala for president resulted in the election of General Barrillas.

Medical.

THE WONDER

Is becoming universal as to how such an immense sale could be created in Lowell for HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA. But, my friend, if you could stand behind our counter a week and hear what those say who are using it, the reason would appear as clear as the noon-day sun. The real curative power of HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA demonstrates itself in every case where *our directions* are faithfully regarded. We would that we might get before the people a fractional part of the confidence that is expressed to us every day in this medicine by those who have carefully noted (without prejudice) its effects upon the blood and through that upon the whole system, stimulating all the functions of the body to perform the duties nature requires of them. Try a bottle and satisfy yourself.

Cold Hands and Feet.

LOWELL, Feb. 3, 1879.

MESSRS. C. I. HOOD & CO.: Gentlemen—About one year ago my daughter commenced taking your Sarsaparilla. At that time she had very little appetite; could take no long walks, and her face was badly broken out with a humor. She was low-spirited; troubled with cold hands and feet; her blood seemed to be poor, and she was in a condition which caused us great anxiety. After taking one bottle of your Sarsaparilla she began to improve; and she now has a good appetite and can take much longer walks. Her humor is nothing compared with what it was one year ago. She is in better spirits, is not troubled with cold hands and feet as previously. And I attribute this improvement in her condition largely to your Sarsaparilla. She has taken six bottles, and intends to continue its use. I was inclined to oppose the trial of it at first. I now have great faith in it as a blood purifier. Very truly yours,

A. L. BUNCKLEY,

No. 264 Broadway, Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Sold by all druggists. Price $1; or six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

Miscellaneous.

A GOOD FARM FOR SALE, containing 116 acres of good land situated about 3 miles north from Martha, Centre county, Pa. There is a good orchard on the place, well watered.

TERMS: $200; five hundred dollars down on April 1, 1886, and balance in five annual payments, secured by bond and mortgage on the property.

If not sold, the farm will be for rent after April 1 for one year at a time for $150 and taxes.

For further particulars inquire of William Steele. AARON ELLIOTT.

Martha, Jan. 18, 1886. 18 3 4t

A Card.

I have this day sold to Messrs. J. S. Waite & Co., of Tyrone all the Conkling wagons I now have on hand (some twenty five in number). I will, in the future, not engage in the sale of these wagons and bespeak for Messrs. Waite & Co. a liberal patronage in Bellefonte & vicinity, where they will soon open an Agricultural Implement Store,

LAWRENCE L. BROWN,

Bellefonte, Dec. 31, '85 18 1

WE WANT SALESMEN everywhere, local and traveling, to sell our goods. Will pay good salary and all expenses. Write for terms at once and state salary wanted. Address STANDARD SILVERWARE COMPANY, Washington Street, Boston, Mass. 18 3 4t

LADIES WANTED to work for us at their own homes, $7 to $10 per week can be easily made; no canvassing; fascinating and steady employment. Particulars and sample of the work sent for stamp. Address H. M'F'G CO., P. O. Box 1916, Boston, Mass. 18 3 4t

A. V. SMITH,

(Successor to Harry Teats & Co.)

GROCER,

61 High Street,

OPPOSITE BUSH HOUSE

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Groceries and Provisions.

NEW GOODS

FOR THE

Winter Trade!

Fresh arrivals every day

FINE FLORIDA ORANGES.
BRIGHT NEW LEMONS.
CHOICE WHITE GRAPES.
NEW CROP FRENCH PRUNES.
FIGS, DATES AND PRUNELLES.
FINEST CLUSTER RAISINS.
PRESERVED CITRON.
LEMON PEEL.
CURRANTS and BAKING RAISINS.
EVAPORATED PEACHES & PEARS
ALMONDS and ASSORTED NUTS.
AN EXCEPTIONALLY FINE LINE OF PURE CONFECTIONERY AT CITY PRICES.
CLEAR CANDY TOYS.
MOLASSES CANDY (or TAFFY) MADE BY OURSELVES. ALWAYS FRESH.
CALIFORNIA FRUITS. Canned and Evaporated.
PURE HONEY in pint and quart jars.
NEW BUCKWHEAT FLOUR, roller process.
CRANBERRIES, Sound and Firm.
PLAIN & FANCY CRACKERS.
FINEST FULL CREAM CHEESE.
PURE SUGAR TABLE SYRUPS.
A FULL LINE OF NEW CANNED GOODS.
PURE WHITE ROCK CANDY in half gallon and one gallon cans.
PURE MAPLE SYRUP in quart and half gallon cans.
FINE, FRAGRANT TEAS.
PURE SPICES. You can depend on our ground pepper for butchering purposes. It is strictly pure.
FRESH SHELL OYSTERS opened to order.

ALL OUR STOCK IS NEW AND FRESH.

CALL ON US FOR ANYTHING YOU WANT IN OUR LINE.

SECHLER & CO.,

GROCERS,

Bush House Block, Bellefonte, Pa.

Bellefonte Republican.

BY EDWARD T. TUTEN.

Hungarian Riots.

PITTSBURG, Jan. 20.—A special from Mt. Pleasant says the situation assumed an alarming phase in the coke regions this morning. Three hundred strikers, armed with bars, coke forks and revolvers, started on a search and drove the men from work at the Alice mines and charged upon the warden's coke yard at that place. Mayfield and Donnell mines, some miles west of here, were next visited, and a boy named Mentzer was terribly beaten and Yard Boss McCabe chased and assaulted. Every oven front was crushed in. The rioters went across the country toward the Rising Sun works.

A dispatch from Mt. Pleasant to-night states that Sheriff Stewart and forty deputies, and Detective Brophy and twenty armed police from Pittsburg, had a desperate conflict with 250 strikers this afternoon and succeeded in arresting thirteen of them. After attacking the men at the Alice works in the morning the rioters rested for dinner. Then they massed at the Mutual works near Stonerville. At this point a negro without provocation fired at the Hungarians with a shot-gun, but failed to hit any of them They surrounded his house, dragged the negro out, beat him fearfully and left him for dead, with his skull fractured. He will probably die. At 3 o'clock the strikers passed up toward Morewood flourishing every manner of weapons, from revolvers to case scrapers. They were headed by Steff Starix, the main agitator in the strike.

When they reached the shaft of the Morewood mines they encountered the sixty-two deputy sheriffs and policemen drawn up for battle. Detective Brophy talked to the foreigners, telling them that it is useless, to resist and they would arrest the ringleaders. Brophy arrested one striker which opened the ball. The combat was was hand-to-hand, but the officers won, arresting thirteen men and one woman, who were sent to jail at Greensburg and the balance retreated. Over 100 shots were fired and several Hungarians were injured, how badly is not known as they were carried away by their companions. Only one officer was slightly hurt. The authorities, it is stated, have telegraphed to Pittsburg for more officers. The strike is only inaugurated and more bloodshed is feared.

The Hungarians Quiet.

PITTSBURG, Jan. 21.—The convention of striking miners and coke drawers at Dunbar this afternoon was attended by over one thousand delegates from all parts of the coke region. The gathering was enthusiastic but orderly and the sentiment was unanimously in favor of a continuance of the strike. Delegates reported all works closed down but three, and committees were appointed to visit these and prevail upon the men to join the strike. The situation to-night is hopeful, so far as further riotous demonstrations are concerned. Quiet reigned at all points to-day and it is thought that the sheriff with his present force of deputies and uniformed police from this city will be sufficient to quell any disturbance. There is some alarm, however, that a break will occur on Saturday when the strikers are paid and the companies attempt to evict them.

Max Schomberg, the Hungarian consul in this city, in speaking of the recent riots, said: "These men are very different from American workmen, because they do not understand American laws and cannot speak the language of the country. They have been wronged without a doubt. They have asked for a check weighman and the abolition of the store order system, and both requests have been refused, although the laws compel the companies to do just what was asked of them. I know of some men who were told that they would get $1·60 a day. They worked three weeks and got $4 each after their lodging had been deducted by the company. Unless something is done to prevent further imposition on the men there will be grave trouble. I would suggest that the coke operators appoint a committee who can confer with a committee from the strikers with the aid of interpreters and such help as I could give and some peaceable solvement of the question at issue would be obtained."

Royalty in England.

LONDON, January 21.—The weather today was inauspicious for the reappearance of the queen in public. It was a dull, heavy day, and the streets were covered with snow and slush. Promptly at 1.30 p. m. the royal party left Buckingham palace for the house of lords. The route of the royal pageant had been covered with gravel. This prevented the horses from falling and enabled more rapid progress to be made. Her majesty rode in an open carriage drawn by eight horses. The Household cavalry acted as the escort to the queen. Large crowds lined the streets through which the royal procession passed, and her majesty was greeted with hearty cheers all along the route. The scene in the house of lords was very brilliant. Peers and peeresses, judges, ministers and bishops were present in large numbers in full dress. Gaslight was used in the chamber, owing to the absence of the sun. This enhanced the beauty of the scene, as it showed more fully the brilliancy of the jewels and splendor of the dresses worn by those present. The queen looked as if she were suffering from a cold. Lord Salisbury, the lord chancellor, read the queen's speech.

A $25,000 Fire.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., Jan. 21.—At 11.30 last night fire broke out in the rear part of the retail boot and shoe store of Bennett & Mayer. The fire got under great headway before the fire department arrived at the scene and the flames had communicated to the second story of the building, which is a three-story structure. The fire was finally subdued before the building suffered any great damage. The loss is about $30,000 on the building and stock. The insurance is $25,000.

Want Conkling to Take Charge.

ATLANTA, Ga., Jan. 20.—New disclosures are expected early in the legal quarrel over prohibition in Atlanta. It is asserted that the liquor men have arranged for an appeal to the United States supreme court in error from the state supreme court of Georgia, and that Roscoe Conkling is the man who is to take charge of the case from that point on, provided he can be prevailed upon to do so.

Death in the Mine.

NEWBURG, W. Va., Jan. 22.—The morning train brought a great crowd of people who swelled the hopeless and helpless crowd that hung about the mouth of the mine in which the explosion occurred yesterday. Men, women and children were gathered there, trembling, weeping, staring at the shaft, almost dumb with consternation. But few words were exchanged and these in low tones, for the people there knew they stood above the tomb of fifty-nine men, who went down to death at noon o'clock yesterday morning. In half an hour more the [illegible] narrow was the margin between the sweet welcome of home and the appalling fate that overlooked them. As I reached the spot more men were steadily at work repairing the shattered timbers of the shaft, and others were in the bucket gang going down the hole into the blacker deep below. Returning they brought no tidings for the anxious crowd, but soon the rumor spread that the search party had found at the bottom of the shaft Daniel Miller, the cager, and his son, aged 15 years, a driver; young Simmons, a trapper, and young Clark, a driver,

James Wilson, shipping clerk, was standing fifty feet east of the shaft when the explosion came. He says: "I heard a thud which was accompanied with a denseness of fog and mud. Before I had time to realize the situation a second shock came. It was a terrific burst of gas ripping off the weatherboarding and demolishing the upper part of the shaft, thus covering much of it, but it had caught thirty nine poor fellows down there and I think their doom is sealed. The engineer blew his whistles. This following the first noise was all the notice the town needed. People knew there was something wrong at the mine and those whose husbands, fathers and brothers were down there knew that too. There was a rush to the works. Women came flocking and then began pitiful scenes which you have seen here." It was a terrible sight. There was a hope then and work was begun at once by putting water down the shaft to scatter the after damp and create a draft.

At the bottom of the shaft the scene of wreck and confusion was horrible Men, mules, shattered cars and all sorts of debris were piled up in confusion. Men trod on a body before they knew how near they were to the dead From the wreck below it is supposed the explosion was violent enough to blow the men out of the most remote rooms, though experts differ whether the shock would necessarily be fatal. The idea is advanced that most experienced miners knowing the nature of gas, if they were not killed at once would have thrown themselves on their faces, there being the least foul air on the floor. This gives the friends some ground for hope, but it is so slight that it is not encouraged.

It is believed by some men who are familiar with the mines that the rooms in the extreme portion of the "workings" are comparatively free from gas, and that they may have afforded refuge to those in or near them. These gleams of hope are met by the afflicted families with moans of despair. They don't hope. To-night a rescuing party has got back in the "workings" about six hundred feet, finding only destruction along the way, and will keep up work all night, hoping to get out the bodies in the morning.

Nominations Confirmed.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 20.—Among the large number of confirmations by the senate to-day, were the following: Isaac H. Maynard, to be second comptroller of the treasury; Anthony Eickhoff, fifth auditor of the treasury; D. M Fox, superintendent of the mint, Philadelphia; William O Day, second auditor of the treasury; John S Williams, third auditor of the treasury; A E Henderson, first assistant quartermaster general, and the following Pennsylvania postmasters: A G Greenfield, Oil City; M R Dawson, Tideoute; S H Smith, Oxford; George Schall, Norristown; J. G. Randall, Doylestown; M. S. Longaker, Pottstown; John Habiland, Phœnixville; P. A. Reed, Tyrone; J. B Larkin, Pittsburg; C. F. Gross, Allentown; Ezra Evans, West Chester; D W. Connelly, Scranton; J. K. Coffroth. Somerset. Besides the above there were a number of United States consuls, United States attorneys, collectors of customs, receivers of public money, and a large number of army promotions.

Distressing Coasting Accident.

CHARDON, O., January 22.—A distressing coasting accident occurred here about 9 o'clock last evening, by which Miss Basha Thrasher will lose her life. She had been riding down the hill and was walking up when she was struck by a sled coming down the hill and thrown violently to the ground, striking upon her head, and producing injuries which will prove fatal. About the same time Mr. Bredgman Pomeroy, an old lady, while crossing the street was struck by a sled and thrown down, breaking her arm.

Down to 57 Below Zero.

CHICAGO, Jan. 22.—A fearful blizzard is raging in Minnesota, Dakota and Iowa and railroad travel is very much delayed. At St. Vincent the thermometer is fifty-seven degrees below zero. At Ellendale, Dakota, the thermometer this morning was forty degrees below. A passenger train which left Sioux City Thursday evening was caught near Rimser. Its engines are dead and no provisions for those on board the train are obtainable.

A Fatal Collision.

CONNELLSVILLE, Pa., Jan. 22.—At Layton's this morning an east bound Baltimore and Ohio freight train ran into the rear of another, wrecking the caboose of the latter and fatally injuring James G. Simms, of Mt. Washington, who was beating his way here. He was crushed internally, and cannot live. Harry Rogers, a brakeman, had his right leg broken. It was the old story of the flagman not getting back quick enough.

A Strong Minority Report.

WASHINGTON, January 20.—The Republican minority of the committee on military affairs, of which General Negley is a member, have prepared a strong report in opposition to the majority recommendation in Fitz John Porter's case. General Negley will probably discuss the matter at length when it comes into the house, and it is probable that Col. Bayne will speak on the opposite side.

VIRGINIA.

ITS WHITE AND COLORED PEOPLES.

NO. 7.

For many years previous to the Rebellion the inhabitants of this State were breeders and sellers of colored slaves. The impoverished soil necessitated the possessing of large plantations to supply the bondsmen with necessary food, hence it was that the smaller plantations became incorporated in the larger ones. The settling up of the southwestern States made an increased demand for slaves at advancing prices and slave breeding, in this State, became the most profitable business that could be engaged in and thousands of the planters of Virginia soon became opulent and wealthy by this traffic in human flesh. They formed an aristocratic slave raising oligarchy.

The poor whites, or "white trash" as they were commonly designated, were not so much thought of or cared for by the slave masters as were the colored slaves. The poor whites were permitted to grow up in ignorance, laziness and dishonesty, while the large slave owners, and their families, received the best education that the world could furnish. Such was the state of society when the slave oligarchy and the Northern democratic party joined hands and instigated a rebellion against the government. The slave masters and their sons were intelligent, energetic, industrious, generous and hospitable to a fault The small slave owners and poor whites were ignorant, indolent, knavish and unscrupulous. The latter numbered many, the former comparatively few, but the entire power of the country was easily wielded by the few When this oligarchy, with the leaders of the northern democratic party, plunged the country into civil war the poor whites of Virginia were forced into the ranks of the Rebel army, while the sons of the slave oligarchy became its officers.

The putting down of the rebellion by the loyal North and consequent results, the freeing of the slaves, changed the industries of the State and put a new face on its affairs. The older slave breeders could not accustom themselves to the new order of things, became poor and despondent and some died of starvation. The younger portion of them, however, finding no outlet here for their energies, removed to the western and south western states, where they commenced building anew their broken fortunes. Thus it is that to-day finds Virginia deprived of her best citizens, and her once cultivated fields fast growing up with forests and the largest amount of her lands offered for sale at from two to five dollars per acre, and most of them thus offered would be dear at that price. A State whose soil is impoverished and desolated by the immutable decrees of the Almighty, and in which her young and intelligent sons cannot find sufficient remuneration for their services, to our mind, is not the Garden of Eden for Northern civilized people to take up their permanent abode in.

Since the crushing out of the rebellion another generation and class of whites have come upon the stage of action—the descendants of the "poor white trash." They have inherited many of the characteristic traits of their fathers. The two most prominent objects of their lives appear to be hatred to Northern civilization and cursing the "d—d nigger." Of course, there are individual exceptions to this rule, and occasionally there can be found persons who cheerfully acquiesce in the new order of things, but the pictures here drawn of the descendants of that class are but two vividly correct in the rural districts. At Richmond and Norfolk, where commerce has impressed upon the people its civilizing power, we find another class of people, who, for energy and intelligence, will compare favorably with any other people.

Politicians in the North may prate and gush about the "bloody chasm" being bridged over, and all the citizens of this Republic being as one people, but the rock bottom facts tell another story. There is as much difference between the civilization of this State and that of the North as there was between the Indians and the New Englanders. The civilization of the Northern and Southern sections of the Republic are respectively based on two opposing principles and inherited originally by two distinct peoples—the "Roundheads" and "Cavaliers." The civilation of the original Southern States is based upon the Mosaic principle of revenge for an injury and "an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth," whilst that of the North is based upon the central principle of "Peace and good will on earth toward men;" or, in other words, the Christian principle of forgiveness and to do good to those who despitefully use you. It is impossible for a native of this State to ever forgive a person who he thinks has injured him or his friends; hence it is that so many bloody family feuds arise that are transmitted from one generation to another.

The civilization of the two sections being opposite each other in principle, the oneness of the peoples of the North and South is an utter impossibility, and neither one of them can prevail over the entire country until one of them is pushed to the wall, and that will necessitate the supplanting of one of the people, and the sooner all parties recognize these central facts the better it will be for all concerned. That the civilization founded in the Christian philosophy will eventually prevail over the South we firmly believe, but the change will not be brought about by Northern residents of this or any other of the Southern seaboard States, but by the evolutionary process of the colored population who are fast developing among themselves that spirit of Christianity which teaches them to do unto others those things which they would like others to do unto them. If the civilization of this State is ever renovated the renovation will come through the now despised colored population.

In writing these letters our object has been to give, without bias, the bottom facts as they exist in the rural districts of the Atlantic plain, in preference to running into details. From these facts given Northern people intending to become residents of this section can form their own judgment in regard to the desirability of locating permanently here. Our own conclusions, after an eight months residence, are that there are many other sections of our country that would be much more profitable and pleasanter for Northern people to locate in than this.

In some future letter we may give a description of the James River, Dutch Gap canal, Malvern Hill and other historic places consecrated to freedom by some of the best bloods of the North, but for the present these letters will have to suffice. Your Obedient Servant,

DAN SIMPLETON.

Centre County's Great Cave.

It is said that a thing of beauty is a joy forever; and it is equally certain that a great natural curiosity is always worth talking about. Columns have been written on the subject of Centre county's great cave, and we suppose it will always be a good subject for the facile pen. The communication given below is from the Norristown *Daily Times*. It was written by somebody at State College—probably one of the professors or students at that institution:

Centre county possesses one of the finest natural curiosities in Pennsylvania. The existence of the cave has long been known, but it has only recently been explored and visited.

The completion of the Lewisburg and Tyrone railroad, last summer, has made it easy of access, and it is only a question of time till it becomes very popular. The cave is twenty miles from Bellefonte near Springs Mills Station, where visitors can be conveyed to and from the cave.

From the summit of Brush mountain, near by, one of the finest views in Central Pennsylvania can be obtained. As one approaches the cavern large sink holes in the ground give evidence of a cave. The cave which is fifteen hundred feet in length has a water front, and also sixteen feet of water in the cavern the greater part o the year, with a slight rise during the spring season, occasioned by the floods.

In order to make the passage, boats are taken, built for such purposes, with lamps and reflectors at the bow of the boat, as it is total darkness fifty yards from the mouth of the cave.

At the entrance, the limestone dips to the south at an angle of thirty degrees. The limestone is lower silurian and underlies both Brush and Nittany mountains, which are of marcellus shale, capped with Oneida sandstone.

A great number of stalactites hang from the roof and in some places clustered stalactites resemble the "Fish Market" in Luray cave. A notable characteristic of the cave, are the many rows of stalactites which cross each other and present a vien-like appearance. A large detached block of lime narrows the passage and skillful guiding is required in order to pass it. Further on can be seen sheet-stalactites, which, when struck, give a clear ringing sound. At the end of the cave a large quantity of driftwood has collected, which is supposed to have been carried in by the spring floods.

About fifty yards from the end of the cave the water appears as if to form a spring, which is the source of Peen Creek. A small portion of the cave has a ground foundation; there is also an opening in the side, about two feet in diameter, through which daylight can be seen. Several stalagmites can be seen in this portion of the cave. Penn cave is as well worth a visit as Luray, and can be compared in this manner; it is a water cave, while Luray is dry; stalactites are not quite as large, but equally as clear and well preserved. A hotel near the entrance is nearing completion; it is a moderate size frame building with all modern conveniences.

Bush and Nittany mountains are additional attractions to the locality to one who enjoys the picturesque. J. F. L.

Hensel Re-elected.

HARRISBURG, Jan. 20.—Every county in the state but one was represented at the meeting of the democratic state central committee held here this afternoon. Chairman Hensel was re-elected by a vote of 61 to 14, his only opponent being R. P. Allen, of Lycoming. In placing Allen in nomination, Marshall Wright, of Lehigh, and W. Rush Gillan of Franklin, made bitter speeches against Hensel. Hensel upon taking the chair made an extended speech refuting the charges made by Gillan and closed by thanking the committee for re-electing him, and announcing that he never had been, was not now and would not be a candidate for any elective or appointive office. The speech was well received and at times loudly applauded.

At the evening session after several ballots W. J. Brennan, Allegheny; Eckley B. Coxe, Luzerne; Richard Coulter, Westmoreland; J. H. McDevitt, Northumberland; R. E. Wright, Lehigh; Dallas Sanders, Philadelphia, and S. T. Neill of Warren were elected as the executive committee. Harrisburg was chosen as the place, and Wednesday, August 18, as the date for holding the state convention.

The Queen to be Well Guarded.

LONDON, January 20.—Society is in full swing over the approach of the formal opening of parliament by the queen in person. Twenty-five thousand applications for the 480 seats in the strangers' gallery of the house of lords have already been received by the officials. The military guard inside Buckingham Palace is doubled and a cordon of police have been placed outside. To-morrow, when her majesty will proceed in state to Westminster, the route of procession will be lined by a large body of troops assisted by 4,000 policemen Every possible precaution is being taken to protect the person of the sovereign against any mishap during the ceremony.

FITS.—All fits stopped free by *Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer*. No fits after first day's use. Marvellous cures. Treatise and $2 00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. 17 32 1y

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c, I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D. New York City.* 17 45 1y

Railroads.

BALD EAGLE VALLEY RAILROAD.—Time Table, October 5, 1885.

WESTWARD	Exp A M	Mail P M
Leave Lock Haven	9 00	4 45
Flemington	9 05	4 09
Mill Hall	9 09	4 12
Beech Creek	9 25	4 28
Eagleville	9 30	4 33
Howard	9 44	4 47
Mount Eagle	9 54	4 5
Curtin	10 01	4 5
Milesburg	10 12	5 07
Bellefonte	10 35	5 2
Milesburg	10 44	5 3
Snow Shoe Int	10 48	5 38
Unionville	10 [illegible]	5 4
Julian	11 09	6 01
Martha	11 19	6 1
Port Matilda	11 27	6 2
Hannah	11 36	6 3
Fowler	11 39	6 4
Dix	11 42	6 5
Bald Eagle	11 48	6 44
Vail	11 53	6 4
Arrive at Tyrone	12 05	7 0
EASTWARD	P.M.	A.
Leave Tyrone	7 30	8 1
East Tyrone	7 37	8 1
Vail	7 40	8 2
Bald Eagle	7 45	8 2
Dix	7 50	8 3
Fowler	7 54	8 3
Hannah	7 57	8 3
Port Matilda	8 05	8 4
Martha	8 13	8 5
Julian	8 23	8 5
Unionville	8 32	9 1
Snow Shoe Int	8 42	9 1
Milesburg	8 48	9 2
Bellefonte	8 55	9 3
Milesburg	9 10	9 4
Curtin	9 20	10 01
Mount Eagle	9 25	10 0
Howard	9 32	10 1
Eagleville	9 42	10 2
Beech Creek	9 47	10 3
Mill Ha	9 58	10 3
Flemington	10 02	10 4
Arrive at Lock Haven	10 06	10 4

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE R. R.—Time Table in effect on and after October 1, 1885.

Leaves Bellefonte 8.50 a m., arrives at Snow Shoe 11.00 a m

Leaves Snow Shoe 4.00 p m., arrives at Bellefonte 6.00 p m

S S BLAIR, General Sup't

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE R. R.—BELLEFONTE, NITTANY AND LEMONT R. R. To take effect at 8:15 a. m., Thursday, Oct. 1, 1885

WESTWARD a m	p m		EASTWARD a m	p m
8 50	1 35	Montandon	9 10	5 50
6 15	2 00	Lewisburg	9 00	5 35
6 0	2 05	Fair Ground	8 50	5 15
6 20	2 14	Biehl	8 40	5 05
6 35	2 19	Vicksburg	8 30	5 00
6 43	2 30	Mifflinburg	8 24	4 45
6 59	2 49	Millmont	8 15	4 23
7 07	2 58	Laurelton	8 03	4 13
7 12	3 15	Wikes Run	7 40	3 50
7 20	3 30	Cherry Run	7 35	3 30
7 35	3 50	Forbes	7 30	3 06
7 57	4 03	Coburn	7 15	2 53
8 16	4 20	Rising Spring	6 55	2 20
8 53	4 52	Centre Hall	6 37	2 00
8 40	5 02	Gregg	6 30	1 57
8 45	5 12	Linden Hall	6 21	1 43
8 54	5 20	Oak Hall	6 16	1 36
9 00	5 30	Lemont	6 10	1 30
9 10	5 37	Dale Summit	6 03	1 22
9 20	5 49	Pleasant Gap	5 54	1 11
9 25	6 00	Bellefonte	5 45	1 00

CHAS E. PUGH.....General Manager
ROBERT NEILSON.....General Superintendent
E. B. WESTFALL.....Superintendent

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD Time Table, Nov. 1, 1885.

WESTWARD.	Mixed. P. M.	Mixed. A. M.
Leave Scotia	12 15	5 00
Fairbrook	12 40	5 25
Penn's Furnace	1 05	5 40
Hostler	1 15	5 50
Marengo	1 25	5 55
Loreville f	1 30	6 00
Furnace Road	1 35	6 10
Warriors Mark	1 55	6 25
Pennington	2 12	6 40
Weston Mill f	2 25	6 50
L. and T. June	2 31	6 55
Tyrone	2 35	6 58
EASTWARD.	Mixed. P. M.	Mixed. A. M.
Leave Tyrone	4 20	9 20
L. & T. June	4 34	9 25
Weston Mill	4 40	9 33
Pennington	4 55	9 48
Warriors Mark	5 05	9 58
Furnace Road	5 20	10 12
Loreville	5 26	10 16
Marengo	5 30	10 22
Hostler	5 40	10 35
Penn's Furnace	5 50	10 45
Fairbrook	6 05	11 00
Scotia	6 25	11 30

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD—(Philadelphia and Erie Division.)—On and after Monday Nov. 8, 1885:

WESTWARD.			
ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia	11 20	p m
"	Harrisburg	3 30	a m
"	Williamsport	7 00	a m
"	Jersey Shore	7 52	a m
"	Lock Haven	8 18	a m
"	Renovo	9 20	a m
"	arr at Erie	2 15	p m
NIAGARA EXP. leaves	Philadelphia	7 40	a m
"	Harrisburg	11 25	a m
"	arr. at Williamsport	2 51	p m
"	" Lock Haven	4 00	p m
"	" Renovo	5 05	p m
"	" Kane	9 25	p m
Passengers by this train arrive in Bellefonte at		5 20	p m
FAST LINE leaves	Philadelphia	11 50	a m
"	Harrisburg	3 45	p m
	Williamsport	7 20	p m
	arr at Lock Haven	8 02	p m
"	Renovo	9 00	p m
SUNDAY MAIL leaves	Phil'a	4 30	a m
"	Harrisburg	7 40	a m
"	" W'm'sport	10 40	a m
"	" Lock Haven	11 33	a m
"	arr. at Renovo	12 30	p m
EASTWARD.			
Sea Shore EXPRESS leaves	L. Haven	7 00	a m
"	" Jers'S're	7 20	a m
"	" W'm'sp't	8 10	a m
"	arr. at Harrisb'g	11 30	a m
"	" Phila'phia	3 15	p m
DAY EXP. leaves	Kane	6 15	a m
"	Renovo	10 10	a m
"	Lock Haven	11 10	a m
"	Williamsport	12 20	p m
"	arr at Harrisburg	3 25	p m
"	" Philadelphia	6 50	a m
ERIE MAIL leaves	Erie	2 40	p m
"	Renovo	11 00	p m
"	Lock Haven	12 08	a m
"	Williamsport	1 20	a m
	arr at Harrisburg	4 20	a m
"	" Philadelphia	8 25	a m
RENOVO ACM leaves	Renovo	4 00	p m
"	arrives at Harrisb'g	9 45	p m
"	" Philadelphia	4 25	a m

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. R. V. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with R. P. & W. R. R. at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R. and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

ROBERT NEILSON, Gen'l Supt.

Miscellaneous.

BUY IT AND TRY IT.

Try it for earache,
Try it for headache,
Try it for toothache,
Try it for backache.

For an ache or a pain Thomas' Eclectric Oil is excellent.—Chas. F. Medler, box 274, Schenectady, N. Y.

Thomas' Eclectric Oil is the best thing going, pa says. Cured him of rheumatism and me of earache—two drops.—Master Horace Brenizer, Clinton, Iowa.

Try it for a limp,
Try it for a lameness,
Try it for a pain,
Try it for a strain.

From shoulder to ankle joint, and for three months I had rheumatism which yielded to nothing but Thomas' Eclectric Oil. Thomas' Eclectric Oil did what no physician seemed able to accomplish. It cured me.—John N. Gregg, Supt. of Railway Construction, Niagara Falls.

Try it for a scald,
Try it for a cut,
Try it for a bruise,
Try it for a burn.

Price 50 cts. and $1.00.

FOSTER, MILBURN & CO., Prop's.
BUFFALO, N. Y.
17 48 1y

STRAYS.—At Jno. I. Thompson, Martha Furnace, Centre county, Pa., one year old calf, red and white, no ear marks, and one year old brown calf, with ear marks; looks like a dog had tore them. Both came to my premises last June 1885. Owners will come forward, prove property, pay charges and take them away.
18 1 JNO. I. THOMPSON.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

the popular favorite for dressing the hair. Restoring color when gray, and preventing Dandruff. It cleanses the scalp, stops the hair falling, and is sure to please. 50c. and $1 sizes at Druggists.

17 y2 4m

ELY'S Cream Balm CATARRH

when applied into the nostrils, will be absorbed, effectually cleansing the head of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membrane of the nasal passages from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores sense of taste and smell.

NOT A LIQUID OR SNUFF.

Apply a particle of the balm into each nostril A few applications relieve. A thorough treatment will cure. Agreeable to use. Send for circular. Price 50 cents, by mail or at druggists.

ELY BROTHERS, Druggists, Owego, N. Y.
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DYSPEPSIA.—Its Nature, Causes, Prevention and Cure. By JOHN H. McALVIN, Lowell, Mass., 14 years Tax Collector. Sent free to any address. 18 1 4t

DEAFNESS its CAUSES and CURE, by one who was deaf twenty eight years. Treated by most of the noted specialists of the day with no benefit. *Cured himself* in three months, and since then hundreds of others by same process. A plain, simple and successful home treatment. Address T. S. PAGE, 126 East 26th St., New York City. 18 1 4t

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed, so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, together with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer. Give express and P. O. address.

DR. T. A. SLOCUM, 181 Pearl St., New York.
8 1 4t

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my Infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. It costs you nothing for a trial, and I will cure you. DR. H. G. ROOT, 183 Pearl St., N. Y.
18 1 4t

THE CENTRE DEMOCRAT

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The Only Book Binding Establishment in Centre County.

We have purchased an entire new outfit for the Book Binding business, and have engaged one of the

BEST BINDERS

in the State, MR. JOHN LINGLE, late foreman of the Patriot Book Bindery of Harrisburg, and are therefore prepared to bind all kinds of

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All binding will be done at our establishment. No work will be sent away for binding. You are thus saved the express charges and commission.

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HARRIS' BLOCK,
Bellefonte, Penna.
17 41 1y

ADDITIONAL LOCAL NEWS.

—Sleighs are quite salable just now.

—Hard work for the snow shovelers.

—Travel increases on the Lemont Railroad.

—The snow in the mountains is several feet deep.

—The owner of that big brass key has been found.

—Ralph Mann says he has the oldest cent in Centre county.

—There is a protracted meeting in the Centre Hall M. E church.

—The high sheriff of Centre county says: "Let the boys coast."

—Don't keep money and valuable jewelry in the house as a temptation to robbers.

—Rev. Mr. Lambert's revival meetings in the school house near the toll gate are largely attended.

—The Excelsior literary society, of Millheim, frequently entertains the people of that place very pleasantly.

—We congratulate Mr. and Mrs. Kyle McFarlane over the arrival of a household treasure—a bouncing baby boy.

—A sledding party on Friday night went to Centre Hall. Dancing was the principal amusement after reaching that place.

—Work is in progress at Mann's Axe works at Boiling Spring. The station is known in railroad nomenclature as Axe-Mann.

—What telephone dispatch from Milesburg can it be that ruffled the sweet temper of one of Bellefonte's fair school mistresses?

—Gen. James A Beaver remarked (referring to the subject of coasting) that the boys should be permitted to amuse themselves.

—There were two sledding parties on Wednesday night, the 20th. One went to Beech Creek and the other to a farm house near Lemont.

—Frank P. Bible, J. C. Brachbill, Bond Valentine and almost every other citizen we consulted on the subject said, "Let the boys coast, only restrict it to certain streets."

—The Clearfield *Raftsman'e Journal* is quite merciless in its criticism of the 'boy who writes the compositions for the *Republican*" of that place. The criticisms are well made.

—That "special" meeting of council, on Thursday evening, failed to materialize. Indeed, we guess it existed only in somebody's imagination, consequently, the boys may coast.

—Will Company B., N. G., this place, be ordered out to suppress the Hungarian riots in the coke region is the question now agitating the public? That seems to be about the only means by which they can be suppressed.

—A correspondent in this issue is disposed to hold the Law and Order League responsible for a communication in the NEWS of the 19th inst. This is a mistake The author of that communication was only one of the members of that League, and he alone is responsible for the communication.

—Mrs. Jerry Miller, of Centre Hall, says the *Reporter*, met with rather a serious accident on Monday morning, the 18th. Mrs. Miller, while in the act of descending the stairs with a baby in her arms, tripped on a stair-rod, falling to the bottom. Both were considerably cut and bruised.

—If the boys are prohibited from coasting they threaten to appeal to council for special privileges in this direction. It will be remembered that the boys in Boston were compelled at one time to appeal to a British general for privileges of this character, and even he was magnanmous enough to grant them.

—For real out and out plantation song and camp-meeting melodies they are really immense and it can in truth be said they are at home. The entertainment was pleasant, amusing and interesting, and very much enjoyed by all, is what the *N. O. Picayune* has to say of the Nashville Students, who will be in Humes' Hall next Tuesday evening. The entertainment will be for the benefit of Gregg Post, G. A. R. Reserve a seat at Bourbeck's.

—The programme for the Y. M. C. A. Literary Society, on Thursday evening, Jan. 28, 1886, will be: Recitations, by J. H. Harvey, Walter I. Lemkey, and William P. Brew; question for debate, "*Resolved*, That more information is gained by the traveler than the reader." It will be discussed in the affirmative by Messrs. C. H. Pierce, Frank S. Graw and R. H. Sommerville; in the negative by Messrs. W. H. Keller, George R. Meek and Hugh Taylor. At the last meeting it was decided that an entertainment will be given on Thursday, Feb. 4.

—A burglar entered the residence of Mrs. Sophia Hall, in Philipsburg, on Thursday evening, the 14th, with the intention, doubtless, of getting possession of valuable silverware. Fortunately, the lady of the house was awakened and opening her bedroom window, called loudly for help. Mr. C. B. Finley and his hired man came to the rescue before the burglar had found what he was searching for and he made a hasty retreat through the parlor window. He is believed to have been a tramp who was warmed and fed in the house during the day previous.

The Voice of the People.

The subject of coasting, as discussed by council and as alluded to by a correspondent in the DAILY NEWS of January 19, has drawn forth the following communications:

THE BURGESS AND POLICE DUMMIES REPLY TO A CRANK.

The member of the newly-organized Law and Order League who, in the DAILY NEWS of the 19th, opened fire on the chief burgess and the policemen, no doubt thought that he was doing a very smart thing. Judging from the communication, I would have no hesitation in saying that the author was blinded by selfishness, old age and ignorance. The objection to our children and young folks coasting on our public thoroughfares is one that has been before the public over and over again; and the objection to this amusement generally comes from cranks, or soured old bachelors who have never had a y children of their own, and of course object to the innocent enjoyment of others. This fault-finder's ignorance is plainly shown when he censures the Burgess and Police for not putting a stop to the coasting. We would simply call the writer's attention to the local in the same edition of the NEWS in which his attack appeared, in which the matter of coasting is at present before the town council; and until they take some decisive action upon it of course neither the Burgess or Policemen can do anything. As to the liberal pay which these officers receive and for which they do nothing the writer evidently knows nothing about it. The sum of $15 per month to the two police officers and $30 to the chief will hardly warrant these officers to stand watching our little boys and girls innocently enjoying themselves, and neglect localities where their services are actually needed. Besides they have no authority whatever to act in the matter, until the council takes some action; and then if they did not interfere, the writer would be right, and I would join him in calling them dummies.

Yours,

JOHN POWERS, Chief Burgess.

IN FAVOR OF COASTING.

1. The council had better be assured that they have the *legal right* to stop sleighs on the public high-way, whether they be children's sleighs or not.

2. The council of the borough should legislate for the good of the majority This town has about 3,000 population, of which 2,000 are young people. Of the remaining 1,000, *five hundred* parents buy sleighs for their children and encourage them in coasting. Of the remaining 500, about 300 are indifferent and do not care whether the young coast or not, which leaves about 200 persons who are in favor of such legislation. Now, is it right for such a minority to undertake to control the amusements of the young?

3. Coasting has been handed down to us from generation to generation. Since the founding of Bellefonte our fathers and mothers here had this privilege and enjoyment, and shall their children, without the most convincing reasons, be deprived of the same? They who will not stand by the old landmarks are worse than heathen.

4. Between the two millstones, viz: True Selfishness, which takes the pleasure from the children; and the greed of money, which opens saloons of all kinds with a smile and welcome for the ruin of souls—I say, between two such millstones, what must be the end of the young but their utter destruction.

5. This borough should rather provide for recreations and amusements for the children. Give them gymnasiums and grounds for their different games and recreations. Provide such for them, I say, and *regulate* them wisely, but do not prohibit. CITIZEN.

ANOTHER CRYING NUISANCE TO ABATE.

Mr. Editor: That wonderful association, the L. and O. League, is extremely impatient to begin operations. Its first effort in calling our poorly paid police by vulgar nicknames in the first evidence we have of the enthusiastic loyalty that pervades the big souls of its members And then the remarkable courage displayed by attacking those desperadoes, the coasters! The writer of the paragraph in the NEWS of January 19, if known, will undoubtedly be a marked man for life. I should not wonder at all if, after this, we may expect to have a bold, unflinching charge made on crying babies. Why, just look at the awful amount of wear and tear on the people by babies crying. It is appalling to think of, and should be taken in hand at once by a "member of the Law and Order Society." To stop it may be only a question of lollipops and sugar plums. Then why endure it in direct violation of the principles of that awful body, the L. & O. Society? I cannot imagine what the "Dummies" are about that they do not expend a portion of their immense salary for this object.

Surely, the writer referred to is very fresh. He never was a boy and never had any fun. He is one of those whose blood turns to bile at the bare idea of anyone enjoying themselves. The Great Father gave us the hills and the snow and the boys and girls, and the only remaining quantity—the sleds—are surely not supplied by the Devil, for the writer knows of a number supplied by good old Santa Claus. Then, in the old saint's name, let the boys and girls have all the fun they can get out of it. It is healthy, clean, harmless and innocent. The writer is repaid a hundred-fold for getting out of their way by the pleasure he receives in seeing the rosy cheeks and sparkling eyes go flying by on their doxies. And they generally make noise enough to notify anyone of their approach. If the L. and O. society sanctions the communication in the NEWS it will die an early death, and the quicker the better. Now, boys and girls, don't be frightened by this cold-blooded old stick. Ninety-nine out of every hundred are your friends and have been young themselves; and if you should get your eye on the writer of the notice in the NEWS when you are scooting down on your doxies, run him down if you can and pack him up tenderly and lay him on your doxey and give his old dry bones such a rattling up as they never got before.

(A member of the boys and girls society.)

A BOY SPEAKS.

To the Wealthy Property Owners on the Hill on the West Side of Allegheny Street:

If the snow was removed from sidewalks, according to borough requirements, the boys would be obliged to keep off the pavements when coasting. It was not more than half a century ago that these same men enjoyed it themselves. We think the boys might be allowed the use of the streets a few months of the year when the cows have full possession for twelve.

ONE OF THE COASTERS.

The People Speak Once Again.

Editress of Daily News:—Allow me to enter my protest as a member of the Law and Order Society against the unauthorized use of its name by individuals desiring to air their private grievances. The Law and Order Society has been organized for a special purpose and any official action they may take as a society they will certainly stand by; but when a citizen uses the fact of his membership in such a society for the purpose of airing some hobby of his own, he is doing the society an injury. The Law and Order society is no more responsible for the communication that appeared in your issue of the 19th then the Methodist church would have been had the party signed himself "A member of the Methodist church." I mention this because many persons who read the article at once assumed that the L. and O. society was responsible. I think "One of the Coasters" in your yesterday's issue hits the nail on the head when he says in substance, "If you dont want boys to slide on your pavements remove the snow and ice." I am decidedly in favor of coasting at proper times and places and pity the man who has become so old as to forget that he once was a boy. By all means *let em slide.*

The Sidewalk Coasting Nuisance.

Editor Daily News—Sir: I am pleased to see that my brief article upon this subject has called public attention to the matter. Public wrongs are seldom righted until some friction is made somewhere. But before further discussing the exact question, which is set forth by the headline of this communication, I desire to say that when a man accepts public office he holds two relations to the public; first, that of private citizen, in which his individual rights are guaranteed to him by the laws governing society; second, his relations as a public official. He may be a most worthy and estimable private citizen, as I know our officials referred to are, and yet in his official capacity prove himself a "dummy."

I am dealing only with officials, with whom every citizen has a right to deal so long as they hold office and neglect their duties.

And if it were needed that I should repeat my epithet, as to our Chief Burgess, I should now only have to cite his own communication for the proof.

That feature of common law which established that the sidewalks along streets are, and were, constructed for the use of pedestrians, and that upon these they have at all times exclusive right of way, was enacted, if I mistake not, a few years before our Chief Burgess was born. It became established as common law under the reign of George the second of England, and has been recognized by all our courts and known to most of our citizens, except your correspondents and, shall I say—except our chief burgess The citizen walking has the right of way upon the sidewalk, *to the exclusion of every class of vehicle;* upon the street the vehicle has the right of way over the pedestrian.

Then there is another feature of common law known to most of our citizens, shall I say, except our Chief Burgess, viz., that no one, old or young, has the right to create foot falls or death traps for others, and every officer of the law has full power to prevent its being done if he desires to do his duty.

As our Chief Burgess is of Irish extraction, he will no doubt recall the Irishism that "bedad there is more ways of killing a cat than by choking it to death with butter," and, therefore, if he would study even municipal law of the borough of Bellefonte he might be able to make it his duty—if he were a willing official—to see that the sidewalks are at all times cleared of ice and snow, when foot falls could not be made by coasting.

Last Winter, a lady fell upon the ice-covered sidewalk, within our borough. She is maimed for life. And as soon as her injuries can be fully determined by her physician a suit will be commenced against the borough—by reason of the neglect of its officers to notify the owners to clear the walks—and she will recover, no doubt, from five to twenty thousand dollars. But what amount of money will recompense her for a life of physical misery? But *her* rights, *her* health, *her* happiness may go that thoughtless children may coast upon the sidewalk.

I am quite in favor of children coasting. I join with them in doing so every Winter, but never where they usurp the rights and privileges of others, and I am happy to say that no child of mine has ever presumed, with my knowledge, to coast upon the sidewalks, and mine are not all full-grown young adies, either.

The tone and sentiment of some of your communications is but the echo of a most fatal one that revails with parents dazed by the awful wit and smartness of the children of their own special breeding. They say to them in every act, "Go forth, my children, enjoy yourselves, be happy. Do not mind if you do usurp the rights and privileges of others." And a few years later they wonder why their worthy neighbors—say the carpenter's or the widow's—child had to go to prison for not knowing the rights of others; and still a few years later they ask why it is that our penitentiaries are filled with half-educated young men, and our land is covered with genteel looking tramps.

I am happy to be a member of the Law and Order League. It is but cowards who fail to walk in the path of right and duty, and they are none of these. Where well-informed officers of the law do willing duty Law and Order Leagues are not needed. N.

Bellefonte, January 23, 1886.

Philipsburg Again.

The agent of Johnston & Co., of Harrisburg, was in this place on Wednesday, the 20th, offering his wares.

E. M. Toner, the Presqueisle street furniture dealer, went to his home in Tyrone, on Wednesday evening, the 20th, to see his brother, who is very ill.

A wedding took place on Tenth street on Tuesday evening the 19th. The contracting parties were Mr. Si. Rothrock and Miss Ida Hess. A happy voyage through this vale of tears is our wish.

That oyster party on Beaver street on Tuesday evening, the 19th, took the cake.

"Billy" Simler now walks on his neck tie, and all because it's a young freight deliverer.

Miss Ada Dunn visited Osceola on Sunday, the 17th.

Mrs. H. Matthews, of Lockport is a guest at the Potter House.

Mrs. H. R. King who has been spending a short time with friends, at Baltimore, has returned to her home in this city.

Jim Johnston makes a first-class liveryman.

Mr. B. C. Bowman, one of Williamsport's good citizens, is in town.

Life Insurance Agent, Mr J. Newman, of Lock Haven, is in the city.

The *Ledger* predicts that there will be a mail agent put on the Vanderbilt railroad soon. We only hope it will be so. A petition to the Postmaster General is being circulated in this and neighboring places for the same.

'Squire La-Porte is sick.

Rev. J. A. Clutz, of the Lutheran church, will preach in the old Union church this (Friday) evening. He is the Secretary of the Board of Home Missions of that church. Go, and hear him You are welcome.

C. G. Hirlinger is still getting better, after his recent illness. SOME ONE.

—On Thursday evening a fine audience assembled in Humes' Hall to listen to Rev. Chas. T. Steck's lecture on "The Problem of Success." The lecture is bold in utterance, original in thought and conclusive in logic. As compared with the lecture, "The Hero, Recognized and Unrecognized," its points are even more fully and perspicuously illustrated by numerous anecdotes, and the audience was frequently convulsed with laughter. Very vigorously the lecture combatted some of the popular opinions and sayings of the day, such as experience constantly proves to be false. That "Honesty is the best policy" depends upon the way it is interpreted. In reality, honesty is quite contradictory to what we usually mean by policy. That "there is always room at the top" is a saying which the experience of 999,999 boys in every million proves to be false if the aim be to become President of the United States. Some men, like corks, are too light to sink, and are carried on the top by waves of popular favor. The spar will float safely to shore while the brave ship sinks to the bottom. Many men will despise the methods by which popular success is gained. The merits of such men as Milton and Shakespeare were recognized only by succeeding generations. It is not always the most consistent minister the best lawyer or the most skilled physician who stands at the head of his profession. Be honest, not because it is policy, but because it is right. The question is, "Will the machine do its work?" Fit into the place in which you are and do the duties well. Be true to yourself. The lecture was eloquent throughout, contained many gems of truth which will prove good food for profitable meditation, and in the lofty flights of oratory which abounded in the latter part of it quite entranced the hearers.

—Mr. Rhinefelt, of Philipsburg, was much startled and surprised on Thursday evening. We fear he has not a very excellent opinion of the Bellefonte boys. Mr. Rhinefelt stopped at the New Brockerhoff house, although he is accustomed to hang up his overcoat in Teller's Bush House. At the supper hour a few of his fellow-citizens, who were at the Bush went to the Brockerhoff to invite Mr Rhinefelt to come down to the former hotel for his supper. He went and in some inexplicable manner he found himself somewhat in advance of his companions. He was met by a large crowd of boys, who made him the target of their snow balls. They pelted him unmercifully and while, of course, Mr. Rhinefelt was not frightened, he ran. His flight was so rapid that he went right past the Bush House entrance and brought up on the railroad. He, however, retraced his steps and found the Bush House. Mr. Rhinefelt has a wrong idea of this circumstance. He imagines that his particular friends, Messrs. Passmore and Ramsdale, had something to do with it. This is a mistake, and if he really wants to know who is responsible for it he should consult his friend, Mr. Fagin. We hope he will not depart with the idea that the Bellefonte boys snowball every distinguished looking stranger that comes to town.

The "Centre Democrat" Corrected.

EDITOR DAILY NEWS: Allow me to correct an error in one of the locals in the *Centre Democrat* this week, in which the editor says, "A man by the name of Reeves broke out of the lock-up and has not since ben zine." This is a mistake. The man's name is Reese, and he has ben-zine since, for he he was about the Court House for several days afterward. What *ales* you, anyhow, George? *Wine* the world can't you stick to the truth? I'd *beer* ashamed to exaggerate so. Besides, *water* all the rowdies put in that lock-up for if they can break out so easily? You must have had a Tom and Jerry. When you think over this great error, you made, George, it *toddy* make you more careful. Yours certain,

CLERK.

No Boon that Science has Conferred

Has been fraught with greater blessings than that which has accrued to the innabitants of malarial ridden portions of the United States and the Tropics from the use of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. The experience of many years has but too clearly demonstrated the inefficiency of quinine and other drugs to effectually combat the progress of intermittent, congestive and bilious remittent fevers, while on the other hand, it has been no less clearly shown that the use of the Bitters, a medicine congenial to the frailest constitution, and derived from purely botanic sources, affords a reliable safeguard against malarial disease, and arrests it when developed For disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels, for general debility and renal inactivity, it is also a most efficient remedy. Appetite and sleep are improved by it, it expels rheumatic humors from the blood, and enriches a circulation impoverished by malassimilation.

—Burgess Powers' experience with a drunken individual, the other day, was somewhat peculiar and interesting, but the Burgess made the fellow pay for all damage he had committed before he let him go. The Burgess should have credit from all good citizens for the way in which he managed the case.

—A company of ladies, unattended by gentlemen, went to Old Fort on Thursday night. Of course, they had a delightful time? Whoever heard of a "hen" party having anything else than a delightful time? It was one of the liveliest companies of the season.

—We are informed that there will be a grand musical concert in the lively town of Spring Mills on Saturday evening, January 30, 1886, under the direction of Prof, Philip H. Meyer and Lowell Meyer. Doors open at 6 o'clock p. m.

—The severest gale ever known on the Pacific coast visited that section this week. The wind blew 82 miles an hour Considerable damage was done to property in San Francisco.

LOST.—On the pike, between Shiloh church and Lemont, a large dark plaid blanket shawl. If the finder will return it to Williams' Brothers' store he will be suitably rewarded.

—The essay on "Temperance," recently published, was written and read by Miss Nannie Fisher, of Loveville, not Miss Annie, as announced at the time.

—The Huntingdon *Globe* publishes a fine portrait of Gen. James A. Beaver, and calls him "The Noblest Roman of them All."

Miscellaneous.

GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY

CURES ALL HUMORS,

from a common **Blotch**, or **Eruption**, to the worst **Scrofula. Salt-rheum, "Fever-sores," Scaly or Rough Skin**, in short, all diseases caused by bad blood are conquered by this powerful, purifying, and invigorating medicine. **Great Eating Ulcers** rapidly heal under its benign influence. Especially has it manifested its potency in curing **Tetter, Rose Rash, Boils, Carbuncles, Sore Eyes, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, Hip-Joint Disease, White Swellings, Goitre, or Thick Neck, and Enlarged Glands.** Send ten cents in stamps for a large treatise, with colored plates, on Skin Diseases, or the same amount for a treatise on Scrofulous Affections. **"THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE."** Thoroughly cleanse it by using **Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery**, and **good digestion, a fair skin, buoyant spirits, vital strength, and soundness of constitution**, will be established.

CONSUMPTION,

which is **Scrofulous Disease of the Lungs**, is promptly and certainly arrested and cured by this God-given remedy, if taken before the last stages of the disease are reached. From its wonderful power over this terribly fatal disease, when first offering this now celebrated remedy to the public, Dr. PIERCE thought seriously of calling it his **"Consumption Cure,"** but abandoned that name as too limited for a medicine which, from its wonderful combination of tonic, or strengthening, alterative, or blood-cleansing, anti-bilious, pectoral, and nutritive properties, is unequaled, not only as a remedy for consumption of the lungs, but for all

CHRONIC DISEASES

[redacted]

or skin, or yellow
or body, frequent headache or
ness, bad taste in mouth, internal heat or chills, alternating with hot flashes, low spirits and gloomy borebodings, irregular appetite, and coated tongue, you are suffering from **Indigestion, Dyspepsia, and Torpid Liver, or "Biliousness."** In many cases only part of these symptoms are experienced. As a remedy for all such cases, **Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery** has no equal.

For **Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Bronchitis, Severe Coughs, Consumption**, and kindred affections, it is a sovereign remedy. Send ten cents in stamps for Dr. Pierce's book on Consumption. **Sold by Druggists.**

PRICE $1.00, OR 6 BOTTLES FOR $5.00.

World's Dispensary Medical Association, Proprietors, 663 Main St., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's LITTLE Pleasant LIVER Purgative Effects PILLS.

ANTI-BILIOUS and CATHARTIC. Sold by Druggists. 25 cents a vial.

$500 REWARD

is offered by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy for a case of catarrh which they cannot cure.

If you have a discharge from the nose, offensive or otherwise, partial loss of smell, taste, or hearing, weak eyes, dull pain or pressure in head, you have Catarrh. Thousands of cases terminate in consumption.

Dr. Sage's CATARRH REMEDY cures the worst cases of **Catarrh, "Cold in the Head," and Catarrhal Headache.** 50 cents.

18 3 1y

Rogers' Grapoline!

This preparation is a mild and gentle saline cathartic, alterative and tonic. It is most carefully prepared in the form of a snow white powder, containing all the medical properties of the GRAPE and other fruits. It will promptly cure Costiveness, Dyspepsia, Heartburn Sick Headache, Indigestion and all Inflammatory complaints where a gentle, cooling cathartic is required. Give this remedy one trial and it will convince you of the above facts. Prepared by A. H. ROGERS & CO., Geneseo, N.Y.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

17 46 1y

Happy Children.

How to make them so—Keep them in Health and They will Take Care of the Rest.

The joy of every well-regulated household comes chiefly from the children. Thousands of affectionate parents do not take care of their children. Through ignorance more than culpable neglect they suffer them to fall sick and die, when knowledge might have saved them to love and home. Dr David Kennedy offers his "Favorite Remedy" as emphatically a medicine for the children—gentle in its action, containing *no harmful ingredients whatever*, going straight to the Blood, which, when impure, is the seat and source of disease. "*Favorite Remedy*" is the friend of childhood and should be found in every nursery in the land. Keep it in your house for your children's sake as well as for your own. Try it and you will be glad you saw this article. Make no mistakes. The medicine is "*Favorite Remedy*" and the proprietor's name and address: Dr. David Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y. One dollar a bottle.

GOOD WORDS FOR A GOOD THING.—Dr. David Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy" is exactly what it claims to be, and deserves the praises that are showered upon it by all who have used it: "My little daughter was covered with Salt Rheum from head to foot; Dr. Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy" cured her. This was two years ago."

WE ARE NOT IN THE HABIT OF PUFFING any sort of patent medicines in our column, but we happen to know Dr. David Kennedy, of Rondout, N. Y., and can personally testify to the excellence of the medicine which the Doctor calls "Favorite Remedy." And if a word of ours will persuade anybody to use it and thus find relief from suffering no professional etiquette shall hinder us from saying that word. For diseases of the blood, kidneys and bowels it has no equal. We would not be without it for five times the dollar that it costs.—*Daily Times, Troy, N Y*

Important to Ladies.

Women are everywhere using and recommending Parker's Tonic because they have learned from experience that it speedily overcomes despondency, indigestion or weakness in the back or kidneys, and other troubles peculiar to the sex.

"I have long been a sufferer from female complaints. Have tried physicians and advertised remedies, but without any relief whatever. With but little hopes of receiving any benefit, I bought a bottle of Parker's Tonic. The effect of that one bottle was so satisfactory that I kept on using it, and am to day well and strong. It certainly is the remedy for suffering women and my advice to all is to use it."—MRS. N. DOUGLASS, 104 West Iadia street, Chicago, Ill.

PARKER'S TONIC

[Prepared by Hiscox & Co., N. Y.]

Sold by all druggists in large bottles at One Dollar.

18 1 1m

Bellefonte Republican,

EDWARD T. TUTEN, - - Editor

Terms, $2.00 per annum in Advance

Local Department.

—And now the small boy says, "Let me on behind, mister."

—The passenger train from Tyrone was more than an hour late Monday morning.

—Mr. Waddle, of Buffalo Run, was in town Saturday, leaving us a basket of fine apples.

—Francis Speer began his night school in the Hale building on Allegheny street Monday evening.

—Our collector was upset eight times last week while out on a tour through the snow drifts.

—The office of the Garman House was a literal hive of humanity Tuesday morning the attendants at court thronging there in great numbers.

—A large and well-pleased audience listened to Rev. I. N. Moorhead in Y M C. A hall Monday evening on the subject, "Stop and Think."

—We are informed of the marriage, on Tuesday, the 19th inst., of Mr. Noah Breon, of Boiling Springs, to Miss Anna Stover, of near Hublersburg.

—Oranges will be supplied in great abundance at the festival to be given by the Episcopal ladies on the evening of February 11. Something decidedly new and novel.

—The waste of water seems to increase rather than diminish. At the rate it is used, the pumps have to be kept in operation all the time to keep the reservoir sufficiently supplied. This waste is unnecessary.

—Mr. Isaac Lose, we understand, is about to retire from the livery business, having disposed of his livery stable to Mr. Joe Pruner. Mr. Pruner is a first-class man and will doubtless have plenty of patronage.

—The appointment of Hon. John A. Woodward, of Howard, to be foreman of the Grand Jury, was a most fortunate and excellent one. Mr. Woodward is one of the most energetic gentlemen in Centre county.

—Wouldn't it be a good plan for the Bellefonte Board of Trade to have published pamphlets descriptive of Bellefonte's advantages as a location for manufacturies, and to send them where they will do most good?

—The *County Review*, of Curwensville, remarks: "General Beaver will be the next Governor of Pennsylvania if he wants to be, and we hope he'll want to be, and every *Republican* vote in Clearfield county will be cast for him."

—Jno. C. Miller is always pleased when Sunday is a very cold day. He says that the exertion of keeping the fires going briskly is sufficient to superinduce a gentle glow of heat all the time. "And it gives others a chance to get near the stove," added a gentleman who heard this remark.

—The Dorcas Society of the Episcopal church will give an Orange festival on the 11th of February. This will be some thing wonderful, but we shall not explain the exact nature of it. It is said that the world is round—not like a ball, but like an orange. The real reason for this will be explained by the ladies at the festival.

—Every community in this county has a good hotel, and this is one of the most inviting features for travelers. Wherever they go the comforts of home await them. At Rock Spring the hotel kept by Mr. W. H. Goss is one of this home-like description. Now dont think that we are Goss-iping when we say this, for it is the truth.

—Mr. Sol. Goldsmith went sleighing on Monday evening, to Centre Hall. There was quite a large party of the sleighers, although they went, two by two, in single sleighs. It is reported that the sleigh upset more than once and the entire trip was conducted under great difficulties. Mr. Goldsmith reached home the next day, at 11 a. m.

—The Oscela *Reveille* informs us of two recent accidents at Sandy Ridge. The first was that of Mr. George Edmuston, who is employed in the fire-clay works at that place. He was working in a mine, when some rocks fell, striking him on the head and scalping him as neatly as an Indian could have accomplished it. With proper surgical attention, he is expected to recover. About the same time Mrs. Daniel Spitler fell from a chair breaking three of her ribs.

—Mr. W. E. McWilliams, at Pennsylvania Furnace, transacts enough business for a half-dozen business men. He is the postmaster and he also deals very extensively in coal, grain and phosphate. It is said that his business amounts to $30,000 per year. Mr. McWilliams is a one-armed man, having lost an arm by an accident in a threshing machine some time ago. He is a popular man in that community and treats everybody so squarely and fairly that his business is constantly increasing.

The Law and Order League.

The special committee of the Law and OrderLeague, at their session Friday evening, adopted the very full and explicit rules of government prepared by Mr. Milliken, which we publish, with the constitution of the League, so that all may see the exact scope and purpose of their work. We see no reason, upon reading these papers, why any good, law-abiding citizen might not be a member of this League. We are sorry to learn that Mr. Milliken, by reason of his frequent absence from home, cannot serve upon the Executive Committee. The completion of that committe by the special committee will be made on Monday evening next, when the League is to meet.

President, JAMES L. SOMMERVILLE.

Vice President, D. Z. KLINE.

Sec. & Treas., JOHN C. MILLER.

Committee on Organization, E. S. DORWORTH, GEO. L. POTTER, J. A. WOODCOCK.

CONSTITUTION.

The undersigned, citizens of Centre County, agree to organize ourselves into a society to be known as "The Law and Order League of Centre County," whose object shall be to direct the prosecution of proper cases of violations of the Sunday laws, and the laws regulating the sale of intoxicating liquors, and to oppose the granting of licenses under existing laws to improper persons or to unnecessary houses, and we pledge to each other our honor and faith.

RULES GOVERNING THE LAW AND ORDER LEAGUE.

1st. The annual meeting of the League shall be held on the third Monday of January, of each year, but special meetings may be called by the President, or at the request of the executive committee made to the President, as often as the business of the League shall require.

2d. The officers of the League shall consist of a President, a Vice President and one person who shall act as Secretary and Treasurer, and their election shall take place on the day and at the time of holding the annual meetings. They shall hold office for one year.

3d. There shall be an executive committee of five, who shall (hereafter) be selected by the League at the annual meetings, after the election of officers, and who shall hold office for one year. They shall constitute a standing committee and shall have charge of and take action upon all matters of licenses and infringements thereof, and of violations of the Sunday law. The President, or in his absence, the Vice President, shall be chairman of the Executive Committee, and the Secretary of the League shall be its permanent Secretary.

4th. The Executive Committee shall appoint, from the League membership, not more than three persons who shall constitute and organize the auxiliary league of each township.

5th. Each member of this League is constituted a committee to report any infractions of law that come under his notice to the officers of this League.

6th. Upon information or discovery of any violations of law the President, or in his absence the Vice President, of this League shall appoint a committee of not less than two members, who shall investigate the case, ascertain the evidence, and make as full report as practicable to the executive committee.

7th. Upon any case of violation of law being reported to the executive committee, that committee shall determine whether the case is one that, upon report, information and complaint, should be prosecuted by the district attorney, and if so they shall so report the case and indicate the evidence to that official, and at the same time, make report of their proceedings to this League.

8th. The executive committee is authorized to employ counsel and direct the prosecution of all infractions of law—covered by the Constitution of this League for its guidance—brought to their notice by special committee report, or such other report as this League may subsequently order. And they shall at the same time report their action to this League.

9th. No action shall be taken upon any violations of law, reported or made by persons not members of this League, until such person or persons shall have become members as evidence of their good faith.

10th. The Secretary of the League shall keep a correct record of all cases of violations of law reported, how acted upon and how disposed of, but no one shall have access to this book except the officers of the League and members of the executive committee.

11th. Any member reporting violations of law through motives of envy, personal animosity, or other ignoble reason, shall be reported to the League and expelled from membership.

12th. The annual dues of each member shall be one dollar, and any one failing to pay such dues for two months shall forfeit his membership. Should the annual dues not produce sufficient funds for the expenses and the work of this League, voluntary contributions shall be solicited of members and others to an amount fully sufficient.

13th. These rules shall not be altered or amended except at a meeting of the League, called with due notice for that purpose.

—The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Lewin on Linn street is quite ill. We hope to hear of the little one's recovery.

The Borough Officials.

The correspondence which has appeared in this paper recently reflected various opinions, and none of it is supposed to voice certainly the sentiments of the paper itself. But there are always some persons who will misunderstand this fact and for their benefit we will state some of our own convictions on the subject.

The borough council is—as we have said before—composed of representative and able business men—the best in this community. They transact the business of the borough in a careful, economic style, as carefully, perhaps, as they do their own business affairs. Of course, it is more than can be expected for everybody to be satisfied with them, as it is comparatively easy to select them as an object to growl about.

Mr. Powers, chief burgess, is one of the most honest and upright gentlemen in the town. There is nothing except a little glory in his office and no special inducement, except what would influence every honest man, for him to devote much time to his office. But he attends to the duties carefully, works in the interest of the borough and is the best Democrat we know of for such a position.

Capt. Montgomery is a model chief of police and constable. He is bold, fearless and just, as such officials always should be. We know that he is as much of a terror to evil-doers as any man can be, and that is just what is needed. His aids, Messrs Foulk and Garis, attended to their duties faithfully. So far as our observation extends our borough is just about as orderly now as ever before.

If we properly conceive the significance of the organization of a Law and Order League it does not mean that the people of our town are not as law abiding as those of other communities. But, while it is easy to make law, the difficulty everywhere is to enforce it. All persons should be glad that citizens will associate themselves together to aid the regular officers in doing this.

A Case in Court.

We find in the *Sun and Banner*, of Williamsport, the following in regard to a case which occupied the attention of court for a short time last week.

A very important timber suit has just been decided in the court of common pleas of Centre county before Judge Simonton, of the Dauphin-Lebanon district, Judge Furst, of that district being interested. H. A. Merriman et al., executors of Hiram Merriman, late of Lycoming county, deceased, are the plaintiffs in a suit for non-performance of contract, in which damages are claimed against D. G. Bush et. al. The Merrimans are represented by Judge Samuel Linn, of Williamsport; Senator S. R. Peale, of Lock Haven, and Senator Alexander and Spangler & Hewes, of Bellefonte. The defendants have Hon. R. Milton Speer, of Huntingdon, and Judge Hoy and John G. Love, of Bellefonte, besides Judge Orvis and Edmund Blanchard, who are concerned.

Judge Parsons, of Lock Haven, about the year 1866 bought some land around the headwaters of Beech Creek. Some some time after he failed, and Bush et al. bought this land at sheriff's sale. They sold the timber on the land to Hiram Merriman, of Williamsport, by articles of agreement on which this suit is brought. When Merriman began to cut, several parties brought action of ejectment against him and obtained damage for he timber cut, and restrained him from cutting any more. This action is now brought against Bush et al. to recover on the terms of the article of agreement, and the derendant's plea was covenants performed. The amount involved was about $40,000.

J. L. Spangler opened for the plaintiff, and several exhibits were offered, among them the article of agreement. Hon. R. Milton Speer, in his argument as to the points of law, held that according to the agreement covenant had been performed and Judge Simonton sustained him. The plaintiffs were non-suited. They asked for the Judge's opinion in writing and intend to carry the case to the Supreme Court.

New Knapsack for the Guard.

The military board of the Pennsylvania National Guard are considering the advisability of adopting a new style of knapsack. A new device has been exhibited which relieves the strain upon the militiaman's shoulders and spinal column and transfers it to the hips. It also dispenses with cross belts by an ingenious contrivance of straps and stiff side braces. A desirable improvement is that the new knapsack does away with the haversack. An objection is urged against the new arrangement on the ground that it does not permit a free use of the militiamen's gun.

—Mrs. Eliza Yearick, wife of Mr. John Yearick, died at her home in Jacksonville, on Wednesday afternoon, the 20th. Her death was quite sudden. To permit the attendance of relatives, some of whom resided in the West, at the funeral services, the interment was delayed until Sunday, the 24th. The services were held in the morning at 10 o'clock. The lady's age was 58 years, 4 months and 16 days. Surviving friends have our sympathy in their bereavement.

—We have about concluded that the telephone dispatch from Milesburg, the publication of which disturbed the equanimity of a lady school teacher, must have been something awful.

Compliments for the President Judge.

His Honor, Judge Furst, was urbane and polite to everybody this week, and presided in his court with dignity and courteousness toward all, yet with sufficient firmness to let everybody know that he was not to be trifled with. As time rolls on the Judge gets more and more used to his position, and presides with an easy gracefulness quite admirable.—*Watchman.*

Ha, ha. ha! It amuses us so much to read the above in the *Watchman*. Who would have thought in the inmost recesses of his thinking powers, that the *Watchman* would be converted so speedily? Of course, Judge Furst is the personification of dignity. That's just what we said several weeks ago, and then the *Watchman* reads us a severe lecture on our utterances. But our really generous hearted, but nevertheless occasionally Furey-ous friend, attended court this week, and his delicate and critical instinct in that direction impelled him to admire the grace of Judge Furst's manner of presiding over court—for does he not say that the Judge's easy gracefulness was admirable? Did Judge Furst invite Mr. Furey to a seat on the bench with him! If so, the effect must have been beautiful and impressive in the extreme, and, doubtless, the attorneys and jury were affected to tears.

Services on Sunday.

Quite a severe Winter temperature prevailed on Sunday, but not too cold for people to attend church and there were average congregations at the respective places of worship.

Perhaps a larger number than usual gathered at the Methodist church, both morning and evening. The morning discourse, by Rev. Mr. Moorhead, was based on the 40th chapter of Isaiah, 3d verse. It was calculated to secure increased interest in the work of missions. For his evening discourse he took the text, "I go the way of all the earth: be strong, therefore, and show thyself a man,"—I Kings 2d chap., 2d verse.

Rev. John R. R. Robinson in the Episcopal church, in the morning, spoke instructively in regard to the cleansing of the leper as related in the 8th chapter of Matthew. The evening discourse was from a verse in the book of "Deuteronomy," commanding the Israelites to drive out the heathen nations around them.

Mr Q. A. Daniels conducted the Y. M. C. A. meeting at 4 o'clock in the afternoon. About 40 were present.

Rev. Mr. Laurie, on Sunday morning, delivered a sermon from the text, "I write unto you, young men, because ye are strong." His evening sermon was on the subject "Be sure your sin will find you out."

A Golden Wedding.

The golden wedding of Andrew and Elizabeth Houseman was celebrated at Pine Grove Mills, on Thursday, the 20th, by a reunion of their children and grandchildren. The affair was arranged as a surprise to the old folks, though the two single daughters at home were in the secret, and made complete arrangements for the entertainment of the guests. The sons and their wives and children arrived in the morning, laden with eatables and the house was filled with good cheer. Rev. J. H. Houseman made a brief address, presenting the old folks, in the name of their children, with some handsome and useful presents. In the evening they were serenaded by the Pine Grove band, the music being highly enjoyed. Andrew Houseman was born at Penn Hall, Centre county, in 1812, and Elizabeth Grenoble, his wife, was born at the same place in 1813. They were married January 21, 1836, by the Rev. Fisher, the Reformed minister of that place. Seven children are living, five sons and two daughers. The sons are Adie, W. H. and B. F., of Altoona; O. E. of State College, and Rev. J. H., of Milroy. There are ten grandchildren.—*Altoona Times.*

—We have had occasion to mention the Mr. D. S. Erb, a merchant at Pine Grove Mills, quite often. This fact, in connection with the prosperous business which he is doing, is causing him to flourish wonderfully. He was corpulent enough for all practical purposes when he first began this business, but ever since he has been steadily increasing in weight. He can get around pretty fast and wait on his customers with ease as long as he has plenty of space for locomotion. He is meditating the advisability of having the counters in his store moved further out toward the centre of the room, and this will be absolutely necessary if his girth keeps on increasing as at present. The children say they will insist upon him personating Santa Claus next Christmas.

—There is one very important thing in which the supervisors throughout a portion of Huntingdon county are very negligent. Wherever one travels in Centre county index boards are plainly seen, directing the traveler the proper road to take to reach his destination, but when Huntingdon county is reached none of these index boards are visible. The traveler must leave his vehicle and go to the nearest farm house to ask his way. We believe the law compels supervisors to have these index boards in their proper places and the Huntingdon county supervisors should be more careful in performing their duties in this respect.

Thompson Reese's Sentence.

The Court, before passing sentence upon Thompson Reese for assault and battery upon Henry J. Walker, took occasion to ask Reese some very pointed questions, which developed the fact that Reese was very drunk and that liquor was sold to him when drunk. The Court, before sentencing him, said, in substance, about as follows: "The Court has heard the statements of both sides and is satisfied that you are technically and actually guilty of assault and battery and that you were severely punished in the combat. Nevertheless, you broke the peace. You did it when you were drunk. You had no excuse for attacking Walker, and you had less excuse for going around to the hotels and getting drunk. You have told us where you got the liquor and we have directed the District Attorney to present a bill of indictment against the party who sold you the liquor. If the clerks or bartenders in the town persist in violating the law we want to know by what authority they do it. We expect you to furnish the testimony for the Commonwealth. The District Attorney will prepare and send before the Grand Jury a bill of indictment against those parties who sold you the liquor."

Reese then was sentenced to pay costs and a fine of $10, and enter bail in the sum of $100 to keep the peace toward all good citizens, and more especially H. J. Walker.

Killed at Snow Shoe.

The following dispatch was a special to the Altoona *Times:*

SNOW SHOE, January 25.—A young man named John Beightol, who was employed as fireman on a mine engine of the Lehigh Valley Coal Company, was run over and killed about noon to-day on the mine track. He was about 30 years of age and leaves a wife, having buried their only child a short time ago.

In the above notice we believe a mistake is made in the age of the unfortunate young man. Mr. John Hanscom, who further informed us in regard to the affair, gives his age as only about 22 years. He was an excellent young man, and his terrible and sudden death was quite shocking to the community. The funeral occurred on Wednesday.

—The voice of Ed. M. Speer has been heard from out of the ruins of the great fire at Norton, Kansas. It appears that the conflagration was not the only hardship the Nortonites were called upon to bear, as the railroads were snowed up, preventing the mails arriving, and when at last daylight from the outside did illuminate the darkness he was almost deluged by sixteen back numbers of the DAILY NEWS. He sends us a few printed lines from a paper out there about the fire—just enough to interest us and then he continues it in the next. The advertisement accompanying it shows that he is ready to make capital out of the calamity. Just read it: "Notwithstanding the fire we are still prepared to make farm loans, draw deeds and mortgages; do land business, and, in case of emergency, we could attend a law suit. Office at southeast corner of square. HAMILTON & SPEER."

—Dr. Seibert and his wife have been entertaining the latter's brother, for several days past. The gentleman is a merchant and lives in the southern part of New Mexico. He comes all the way to New York to purchase goods. In this frigid time it is pleasant to hear him tell about the climate at his home. In the warmest weather in Summer the evenings are cool enough for one to sleep under a blanket, while during the recent cold weather, the temperature did not at any time fall as low as the freezing point. When he left there in December it was warm enough for men to sit outdoors in their shirt sleeves, and they wear straw hats the entire year. The gentleman departed on Saturday afternoon. After visiting other relatives in the North he will go again to his sunny southern home.

—We were much pleased on Wednesday, the 20th, to welcome to our sanctum that genial gentleman and active Republican, Mr. A. V. Miller, of Pleasant Gap. He has almost entirely recovered from his recent serious illness. That famous 700-lb. hog, to which we referred a few months ago, and which was only one among several almost equally fine, which he raised on his beautiful place at Pleasant Gap, has been butchered and some of it converted into delicious sausage, and Mr. Miller did not forget to give us a generous supply of it. What Mr. M. don't know about farming, stock raising, &c., is not worth knowing.

—Some excitement is caused at Pine Grove Mills by an effort being made by some parties to change the location of the post office. It is at present in Hess & Erb's store and at least nine-tenths of the people are satisfied with it. One or two persons are in favor of moving it to the extreme eastern end of the town. This would make it quite inconvenient to many of the people who visit the post office oftenest. We hope the idea of moving the office will not be carried out.

—If you want to find out more about an orange than you ever even dreamed of before, go to the orange fair on the evening of the 11th of February.

Personal Pencilings.

Mr. James Milliken went to Philadelphia Monday.

Mrs. Nye, widow of Michael Nye, of Aaronsburg, is quite ill with pneumonia.

Mrs. John Luse and Miss Jennie Luse, of Lock Haven, are visiting friends at Wolf's Store.

Mr. P. W. Burket, a progressive business man of Stormstown, attended court as a juror this week.

F. X. Lehman, of Williamsport, was interested in a law suit in the Centre county court last week.

Mr. David Gates, of Loveville, came over to Bellefonte last week, won a law suit and hurried home again.

Mr. William Kerr, one of Potter township's oldest citizens, is suffering severely from the effects of a recent fall.

Mr. Yearick and Mr. G. W. Page, of Jacksonville, called on Monday afternoon. They were attending court.

Mr. Gust. Lyon, a merchant of Camden, N. J., is in Bellefonte, having been called here by the illness of his father.

Mr. Samuel Brooks, of Boiling Spring, has been very ill for a long time, but, we are pleased to state, is much better now.

Hon. L. A. Mackey of Lock Haven, has again been elected one of the Vice Presidents of the State Agricultural Society.

Mr. John Kenyon, of Philipsburg, paid Bellefonte a visit on Friday. Good place to come when you are lonesome, Mr. K.

Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Bush are visiting in Wernersville, Berks county, Pa., expecting to remain there a month or longer.

Mr. Elias Musser and Mr. Elias Krumrine, both of Millheim, are attending court this week. They spent a few minutes in this office on Wednesday.

Mrs. Pauline Lichten, of Reynoldsville, has been in town for some time past, called here by the serious illness of her father, Mr. B. C. Lyon, of Linn street.

Mr. Moses Thompson, of Centre Furnace, one of the handsomest gentlemen in Centre county, accompanied by Prof. John Hamilton, was in Bellefonte Tuesday.

Mr. J. A. Finkbinder has photographed the elaborate and artistic Christmas decorations in front of the chancel in the Episcopal church. The picture is excellent.

We are pleased to notice that Mr. C. G. McMillen, of the Brockerhoff House, is able to be about out doors again. He has been kept in-doors by illness for several months.

Mr. William Curtin has been away from town a month or longer, but some of the girls say it seems like years to them. The worst of it is, he threatens to tear himself away again very soon, to remain the rest of the Winter.

Miss Jennie Bigler, of Clearfield, passed through Bellefonte on Monday to visit at the home of Mr. Stewart, near State College. Her friends will endeavor to induce her to visit Bellefonte soon as there is plenty of room here for her.

Mr. John A. Woodward, of Howard, read an essay, Friday, before the Farmers Institute in Lock Haven, on the subject, "What does the farmer not want to know." Of course, it was pointed and instructive as is everything which Mr. Woodward writes.

Mr. James S. Boal, one of the most prominent and highly-respected citizen of Centre Hall, paid Bellefonte a visit on Tuesday afternoon. 'Squire Boal is well known by about all our citizens and no citizen of the county is more warmly welcomed to the county town.

Mr. John Hanscom, of Moshannon, visited us Wednesday. He spends his winters working in the woods, this being the 28th season that he has spent in this work. In the Spring he expects to leave the woods and after that devote himself to farming. Mr. Hanscom is a Maine Yankee, having been born and reared in the Pine Tree State.

—On Monday last, the 25th instant, Mrs. Ruth Benner Wilson, of this place, celebrated her 80th birthday. She resides at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Tripple. Her only other child, Chas. T. Wilson, depot master at Altoona, was present, accompanied by his family. Among the others present were grandchildren of the aged lady. Mrs. Wilson is the widow of William Wilson, who resided at Salona, Clinton county. After his death the farm was sold and Mrs. Wilson came to Bellefonte to spend the remainder of her days. Mrs. Wilson is the daughter of Thomas Waddle, Esq., and the granddaughter of Gen. Philip Benner. Mrs. Ruth Armor, who is 86 years of age, and Mr. James Hamilton, aged 82, were present. Of course, the affair was very enjoyable. We hope that all of these aged people will be spared many years longer and that their children and grandchildren will often have occasion to gather around them on these anniversary occasions. It cannot but have a beneficial influence upon all.

—Gregg Post, G. A. R., claim Washington's Birthday as their own day. They lead all other organizations in celebrating it. On the coming anniversary of the birth of the father of our great country they propose to give a musical concert and a fair in their post rooms. It promises to be an unusually fine affair.